A POWER COMIC

PICK ME UP—FOR A POWER PICK-ME-UP!

SMASH!

No.86
23rd SEP.1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10c. SOUTH AFRICA 8c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

DISGUISED AS CROOKS, BATMAN AND ROBIN AT LAST CONFRONT BATGIRL BEHIND THE BANK!

YOU'RE HARDLY A MATCH FOR BOTH OF US, BATGIRL!

I'M A MATCH FOR ANY TWO BANK-ROBBERS--

--ESPECIALLY WHEN ONE OF THEM IS A SHRIMP!

SHRIMP!? THAT DOES IT!

THOSE SHOESTRING TACKLES ARE A BIT HARD ON THE FACE, FRIEND!

OOF!

BUT YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN ME OUT OF THE PLAY, BATGIRL!

AS THE DISGUISED BATMAN LUNGES, THE GIRL RUNS STRAIGHT UP THE WALL, AND--

ONE MISS AND A HIT!

THUD!

I'LL SAY THIS FOR BATGIRL, BRUCE--SHE'S GOOD!

I DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD SHE IS--BUT SHE'S CLEVER!

EEEEEE

POLICE SIRENS! GETTING CLOSER!

MORE ON THE FLIP-SIDE, FANS!

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I HAVEN'T MUCH TIME FOR YOU CROOKS!
THE PENALTY FOR BEING BATMAN AND ROBIN IN DISGUISE, CHUM!
IF WE WERE CROOKS, WE COULD SLUG HER!
SHE'S TAKING SOMETHING OUT OF THAT POUCH!
LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A GUN!
JUST A HANDFUL OF MARBLES!
BAD ENOUGH, BUDDY!
TA-TA, BOYS! DO YOU TAKE A TRIP EVERY FALL?
BATGIRL THREW MARBLES IN OUR PATH!
THAT POUCH OF HERS IS LIKE BATMAN'S UTILITY BELT!
AND IF WE WERE OPERATING AS BATMAN AND ROBIN WE COULD HAVE COPED WITH HER!
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EEE EEE EEEEE
THE POLICE ARE CLOSING IN!
--WHICH GIVES US ABOUT FOUR SECONDS TO CATCH HER!
POLICE CLOSING IN... GOT TO GET AWAY... MUST HAVE SOMETHING IN MY UTILITY-POUCH TO STOP THOSE TWO CROOKS--!
RUBBER CEMENT UNDER AEROSOL PRESSURE--THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
RUBBER CEMENT
WHERE DID BATGIRL GO, BATMAN?--ER--I MEAN BRUCE??
THIS WAY--BUT LOOK OUT FOR TRICKS!
SHE'S RUNNING AWAY!
PROBABLY BECAUSE THE POLICE SIRENS ARE GETTING TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
THINGS GET STICKY FOR THE SWASHBUCKLING CRIME-SMASHERS, NEXT ISH!

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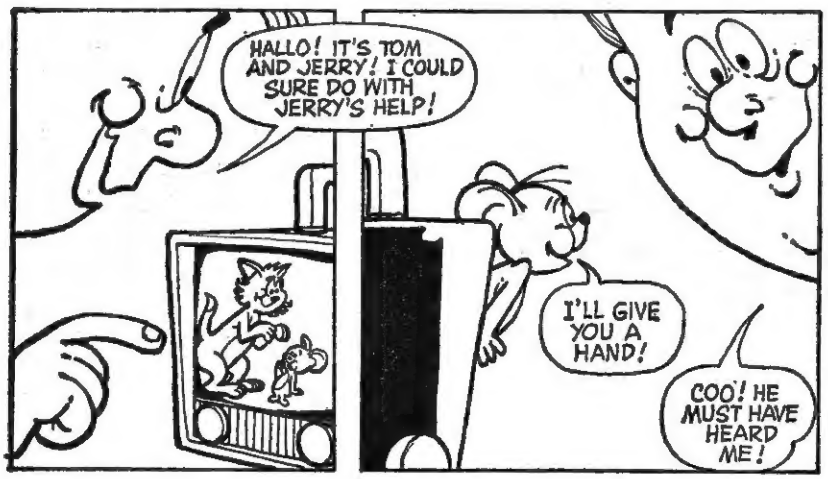
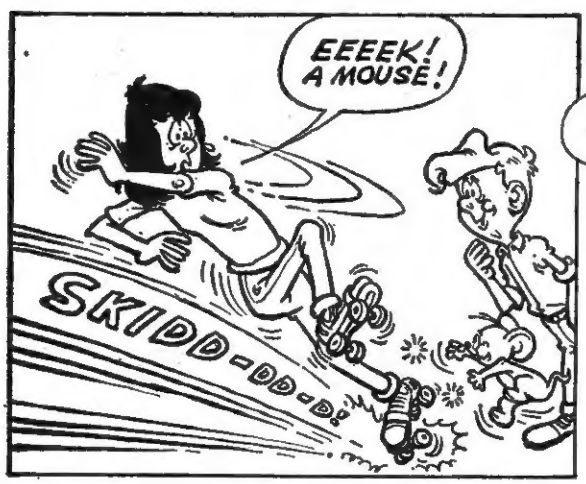
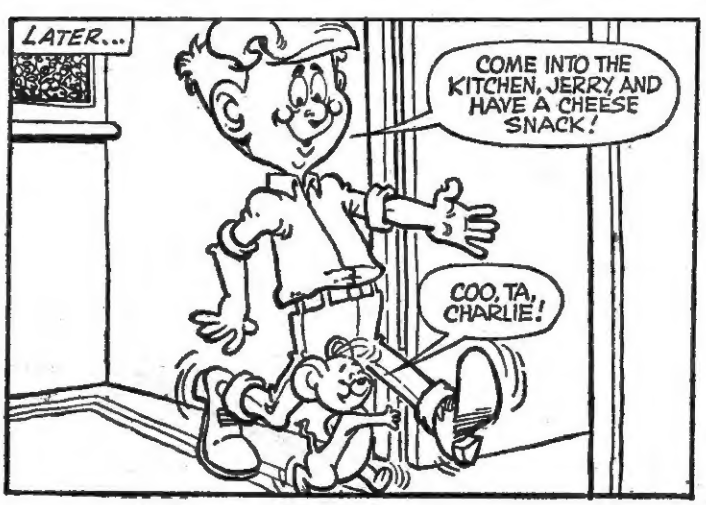
BAD PENNY
AMMO
ONE PENNY
1967
HELLO, READERS! MY NEW PET IS GREAT FUN...!
... IT'S A WOODPECKER!
COO! DAD DOESN'T SEEM SO PLEASED THOUGH...
BAH! PENNY AND HER BLINKIN' WOODPECKER!
OOPS! OR MUM, EITHER...
I WISH PENNY'S WOODPECKER WOULDN'T PECK OUR CHAIRS!
LOOK AT THAT BIG TOFFEE APPLE — THAT MEANS PENNY'S SOMEWHERE NEARBY...!
I'M GONNA EAT THIS LATER WHEN I WATCH THE TELLY!
HEY! GET AWAY FROM MY TOFFEE APPLE, YOU!
PECK! PECK!
HEH! HEH! YOUR TOFFEE APPLE'S GOT AWAY FROM YOU!
PLOP!
LATER...
TEE-HEE! LOTS OF FUN PECKING A POGO STICK!
PECK! PECK!
CRACK!
HO! HO! SEEMS HE CAME UNSTUCK WITH THAT STICK!
CRUNCH!
WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF PENNY'S WOODPECKER, EH, LADS?
SO I'VE GOT AN IDEA, LISTEN...
YOU SAID IT, TOMMY!
DOWN WITH WOOD PECKERS
WOODPECK GO HOME
HATE WOOD PECKER WEEK
PECKED HEAD
THAT'S IT, LADS, WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THIS IRON PIPE LOOK LIKE A REAL TREE!
MORE PLASTICINE, PLEASE!
PLASTICINE
AND SO...
YOU CAN READ CAN'T YOU! IT SAYS 'KEEP OFF!'
OH, SURE, I CAN READ!
NEWLY PLANTED TREE — KEEP OFF
TROUBLE IS I DON'T ALWAYS BELIEVE WHAT I READ! HEH! HEH!
NEWLY PLANTED TREE — KEEP OFF
CRUNCH!
CLANG!
ARGGH! ME POOR BEAK- IT'S HAD IT!
LOOKS LIKE PENNY'LL HAVE TO GET A NEW PET NOW!
YEAH! PENNY'S WOODPECKER IS ONLY GOOD AS A CORKSCREW NOW!
PECK! PECK!
PECK!
OOH! OWW! HELP!

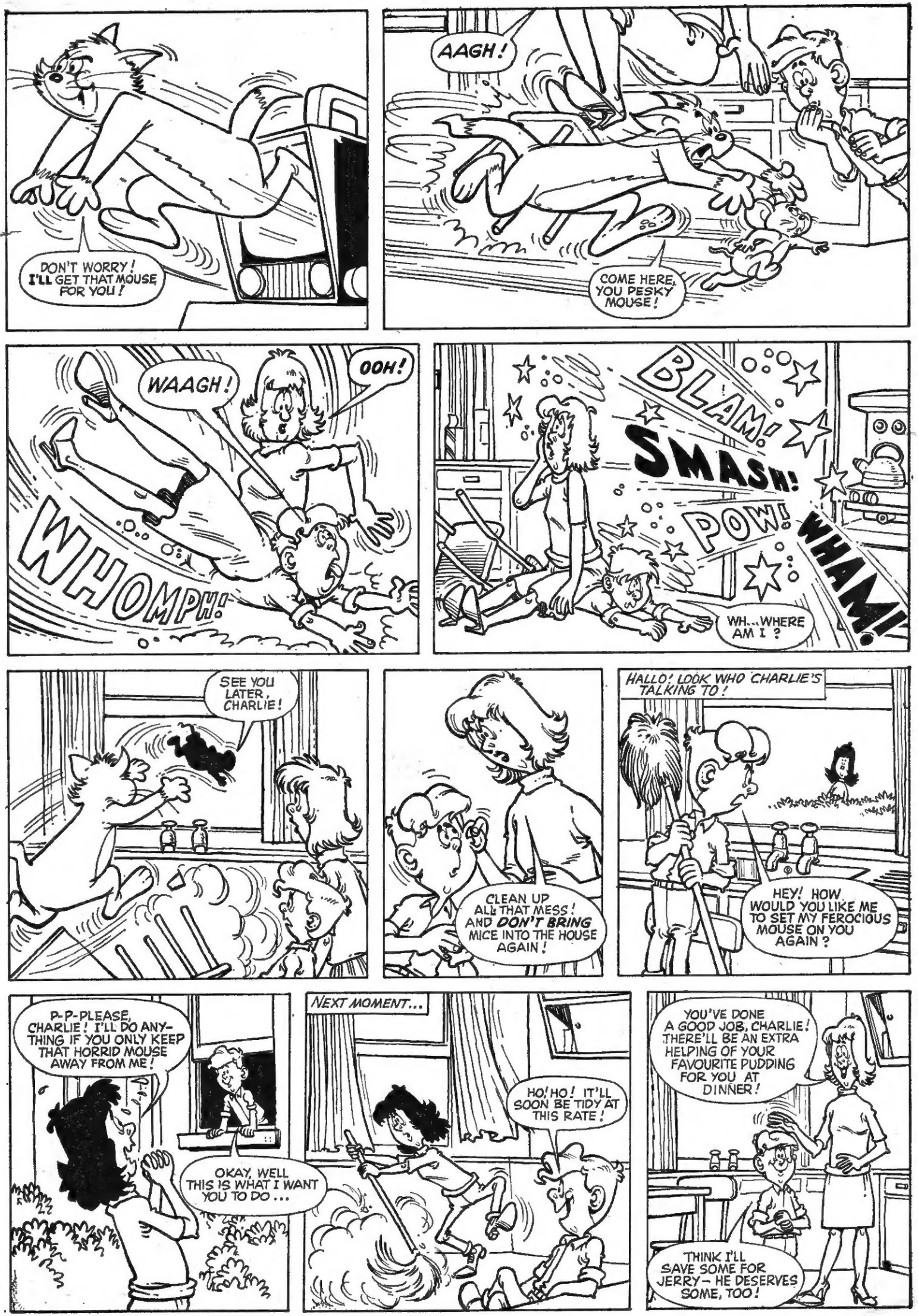
Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...








DON'T WORRY! I'LL GET THAT MOUSE FOR YOU!
AAGH!
COME HERE, YOU PESKY MOUSE!
WAAGH!
OOH!
WHOMPH!
BLAM!
SMASH!
POW!
WHAM!
WH...WHERE AM I?
SEE YOU LATER, CHARLIE!
CLEAN UP ALL THAT MESS! AND DON'T BRING MICE INTO THE HOUSE AGAIN!
HALLO! LOOK WHO CHARLIE'S TALKING TO!
HEY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO SET MY FEROCIOUS MOUSE ON YOU AGAIN?
P-P-PLEASE, CHARLIE! I'LL DO ANYTHING IF YOU ONLY KEEP THAT HORRID MOUSE AWAY FROM ME!
OKAY, WELL THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...
NEXT MOMENT...
HO! HO! IT'LL SOON BE TIDY AT THIS RATE!
YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB, CHARLIE! THERE'LL BE AN EXTRA HELPING OF YOUR FAVOURITE PUDDING FOR YOU AT DINNER!
THINK I'LL SAVE SOME FOR JERRY – HE DESERVES SOME, TOO!

DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
EVERY DARING ADVENTURER DREADS THE DAY WHEN HE WILL MEET HIS MATCH! HAS DAREDEVIL FINALLY MET HIS IN.. "THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED MATADOR"?
A FANCY DRESS BALL SEEMED AN IDEAL SET-UP FOR THE MATADOR TO ROB WITHOUT BEING NOTICED. BUT HE RECKONED WITHOUT THE SUPER-SHARP SENSES OF DAREDEVIL BUT AS DAREDEVIL LEAPS...
AHH, POOR TORO!
I MISCALCULATED! THE NOISE OF THE CROWD BLENDED WITH THE RUSTLING OF HIS CAPE, CONFUSED ME!
HOWEVER, HIS LONG HARD YEARS OF TRAINING SERVE DAREDEVIL WELL, AS HE MANAGES TO TWIST HIS BODY IN MIDAIR, LANDING UPRIGHT AGAIN, READY FOR INSTANT ACTION!
HE'S STILL THERE! I CAN HEAR HIM LAUGHING... GLOATING AT MY FUMBLE!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1964
SO! AGAIN YOU TRY A FOOLISH LUNGE! HOW CAN YOU LAY A FINGER ON ONE WHO HAS DODGED MADDENED BULLS AND LIVED TO TELL OF IT!?
HIS RUSTLING CAPE! IT VIBRATES THE AIR AROUND HIM, FOGGING MY RADAR SENSE!
AND NOW, MASKED BUFFOON, YOU BEGIN TO BORE ME! BE GRATEFUL I'M LETTING YOU OFF THIS EASY!
HE'S AS STRONG AS HE IS AGILE! THAT BLOW REALLY ROCKED ME!
BUT AGAIN THE SIGHTLESS CRUSADER RECOVERS IMMEDIATELY, AS HIS INCREDIBLE STAMINA AND VIGOUR COME TO HIS AID! BUT THEN...
DID YOU SEE THAT? THE MATADOR BEAT DAREDEVIL!!
IF THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR CAN'T BEAT HIM, WHO CAN??
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, DAREDEVIL, GO GET HIM!
GET THE WOMEN OUT OF HERE! ANYTHING IS LIABLE TO HAPPEN!
MAYBE DAREDEVIL ISN'T THE HOTSHOT HE'S CRACKED UP TO BE!
EVERYONE SHOUTING... YELLING... I CAN'T SEPARATE THE VOICES!!

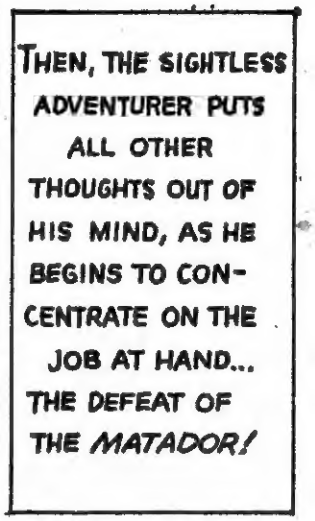
IF ONLY THEY'D BE QUIET! IF ONLY I COULD EXPLAIN TO THEM... MY RADAR SENSE CAN'T FUNCTION WITH ALL THE COMMOTION!
EXPLANATION OF DAREDEVIL'S RADAR SENSE:
"NORMALLY, MY RADAR SENSE GOES OUT, HITS OBJECTS AROUND ME, AND BOUNCES BACK, GIVING ME A MENTAL PICTURE OF MY SURROUNDINGS!"
PING!
"BUT WHEN THERE IS TOO MUCH MOVEMENT AND CONFUSION ALL ABOUT ME, THE "PICTURE" WHICH COMES BACK IS GARBLED AND DISTORTED!"
STILL, EVEN IF MY SENSES AREN'T FUNCTIONING PERFECTLY, I CAN'T GIVE UP! I'VE GOT TO KEEP TRYING! I KNOW APPROXIMATELY WHERE HE IS... HE'S SOMEWHERE IN FRONT OF ME!
I'LL ATTACK QUICKLY! PERHAPS, IF I'M LUCKY...
SO! YOU WILL NOT ADMIT DEFEAT! YOU FORCE ME TO TAKE STRONGER MEASURES, DO YOU?
VERY WELL, THEN! I SHALL DO WHATEVER I MUST!
AYYY, TORO! DEFEND YOURSELF!
TOO SLOW! I MISCALCULATED AGAIN!
HE'S THROWN HIS CAPE OVER MY HEAD! NOW MY SENSES ARE ALL DULLED! FOR THE FIRST TIME, I FEEL THE WAY AN ORDINARY SIGHTLESS MAN MIGHT FEEL IN A BATTLE!
CAUSING YOU BODILY INJURY WILL AFFORD ME NO PLEASURE! IT PLEASES ME TO HUMILIATE YOU INSTEAD.. AS A LESSON TO OTHERS!
WHOP!
AND NOW, FAREWELL! IT IS UNLIKELY THAT WE SHALL MEET AGAIN! FOR I FEEL THE MATADOR HAS ENDED YOUR CAREER, MOST EMPHATICALLY!
SO SHOCKED, SO STARTLED ARE THE OTHERS AT THE SIGHT OF DAREDEVIL'S IGNOBLE DEFEAT, THAT NO ONE MAKES A MOVE TO STOP THE MATADOR AS HE FADES FROM SIGHT THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW... AND THEN, GETTING HIS BEARINGS AGAIN, IN THE SUDDEN SILENCE, DAREDEVIL ONCE MORE MOVES QUICKLY...
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE BACK TO MATT MURDOCK.. BEFORE KAREN ENTERS THE ROOM!
AND BY THE TIME KAREN DOES APPEAR...
NEITHER WOULD I!
MATT! FOGGY JUST ARRIVED! HE SAW THE WHOLE THING, ALSO! IT WAS TERRIBLE! THAT MAN MADE A LAUGHING STOCK OF DAREDEVIL!
I NEVER WOULD HAVE BELIEVED IT, MATT!
I HEARD A LOT OF COMMOTION THROUGH THE DOOR... BUT I COULDN'T QUITE TELL WHAT WAS GOING ON!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE SOBER, SIGHTLESS ATTORNEY FINDS HIMSELF BROODING MORE AND MORE OVER HIS DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE MASKED MATADOR! EVEN IN THE COMPANY OF THE GIRL HE SECRETLY LOVES, AS THEY RETURN TO THE OFFICE AFTER LUNCHING TOGETHER, HE CAN'T FORGET...
MATT, YOU'VE BEEN SO QUIET... SO THOUGHTFUL! IS ANYTHING TROUBLING YOU? HAVE I DONE ANYTHING?
OF COURSE NOT, KAREN! IT'S NOTHING IMPORTANT!
COME ON, TOMMY! I'VE BEEN DAREDEVIL LONG ENOUGH! I WANNA BE THE MATADOR!
AWW, I WAS DAREDEVIL LAST TIME! JUST LET ME BE THE MATADOR A WHILE LONGER!
LISTEN! CHILDREN PLAYING! THEY'RE MAKING A HERO OF THE MATADOR! THEY SNEER AT DAREDEVIL!
IT'S A PERFECT SHAME!
I'LL BET THE MATADOR COULD LICK DAREDEVIL WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND HIM!
WHEN I THINK HOW WONDERFUL DAREDEVIL WAS... HOW HE RESCUED ME IN THE PAST... WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING ME...! I COULD JUST CRY!
I'D HATE TO THINK THAT THE YOUNGSTERS ARE MAKING A HERO OF SOMEONE LIKE THE MATADOR.. AND YET, CHILDREN DO ADMIRE A WINNER!
BUT LITTLE DOES MATT SUSPECT THAT, DIRECTLY ACROSS TOWN, THE MATADOR IS PREPARING FOR THE MOST DARING CRIME OF ALL!

THAT NIGHT...
HOME ALARM
NO ONE HAS EVER DARED ROB A BURGLAR ALARM FACTORY BEFORE!
FOR NONE HAVE THE AUDACITY OF...THE MATADOR!
HOW EASY IT IS FOR ME TO VAULT OVER ALL THE PROTECTIVE ELECTRIFIED FENCING!
THEN, IT IS BUT THE WORK OF A MOMENT TO OVERCOME THE WATCHMAN...!
AND, BY MEANS OF MY THIN, PLIABLE SWORD BLADE, I CAN DE-ACTIVATE THE MAIN SWITCHES, RENDERING THE COMPLEX SYSTEM OF BURGLAR ALARMS UTTERLY USELESS!
HOW CAN ANYONE EVER STOP ME?? MY TALENT, AND MY INGENUITY ARE UTTERLY WITHOUT PEER! THE WORLD SHALL LONG REMEMBER THE DEEDS OF THE MATADOR!
THE MONEY IS NOT AS IMPORTANT TO ME AS THE GLORY! I SHALL DECEIVE THE WORLD INTO THINKING OF ME AS THE UNDERDOG... THE LONE ADVENTURER WHO PITS HIS WITS AND COURAGE AGAINST ALL OF SOCIETY'S FORCES!
IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, THE STUPID PUBLIC WILL ACTUALLY ROOT FOR ME! THEY'LL CALL ME THE 20TH CENTURY ROBIN HOOD!
AND, MY CRIMES SHALL BE THE TYPE TO MAKE MEN GASP IN AWE! ONLY THE MATADOR WOULD DARE INVADE A PLANT WHICH SPECIALIZES IN BURGLAR ALARMS!
AND, ONLY THE MATADOR WOULD STEAL THEIR OWN ALARM FROM THE WALL! I'LL USE IT TO GUARD THE STOLEN TREASURES WHICH SHALL SOON BE MINE!
THEN....NEXT MORNING, THE STARTLING NEWS IS FEATURED ON FRONT PAGES THROUGHOUT THE NATION...
EXTRA! MATADOR STRIKES AGAIN! ALL NEW! EXTRA!
EXTRA
Journal-Tribune
EXTRA
MATADOR ROBS BURGLAR ALARM CO.
ADDITIONAL DETAILS ON BACK PAGE
"MOST DARING CRIME OF THE CENTURY!" SAYS PUBLIC!
POLICE HUNT FOR CLUES
PROMINENT CRIMINOLOGIST'S SUMMONED FOR CONSULTATION
STORES REPORT RECORD SALES ON MATADOR SUITS.
AND, IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE AT NELSON AND MURDOCK, THE MAN WITH THE MOST SENSITIVE TOUCH IN THE WORLD ALSO "READS" THE MORNING PAPER BY FEELING THE MINISCULE IMPRESSION OF THE NEWLY-PRINTED INK ON THE SURFACE OF THE PAGE...
THE MATADOR HAS STRUCK AGAIN! AND THROUGHOUT THE NATION, THE YOUNG PEOPLE, AND THE FOOLISH, UNTHINKING ADULTS, WILL SOON START MAKING A HERO OF HIM!
HE MUST BE STOPPED! HE CAN'T ESCAPE FOREVER! THE POLICE WILL GET HIM SOONER OR LATER...
BUT, HOW MUCH MORE DRAMATIC IT WOULD BE IF DAREDEVIL COULD DEFEAT HIM FIRST! NOT MERELY FOR MY PRIDE...BUT TO SHOW THE WORLD THAT JUSTICE IS MIGHTIER THAN CRIME!
AND THEN, THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE I MUST DO! FOR I CAN REMAIN SILENT NO LONGER! I MUST TELL KAREN OF MY LOVE...NO MATTER WHAT HER ANSWER MAY BE!
HOWEVER, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
MATT, GOT A MINUTE? I'D LIKE YOUR ADVICE ABOUT SOMETHING!
SURE, FOGGY!
HIS PULSE RATE SOUNDS UNUSUALLY FAST. HE SEEMS TO BE HAVING AN EMOTIONAL DILEMMA!
CAN YOU FEEL WHAT THIS IS, MATT?
A RING! MANY-FACETTED, OBVIOUSLY A DIAMOND! MY SENSE OF TOUCH CAN PIN-POINT THE WEIGHT AT EXACTLY 4½ CARATS! IT'S SQUARE CUT...AND BY LISTENING TO THE FAINT SOUND WHEN I TAP MY FINGERNAIL AGAINST IT, IT IS ABSOLUTELY FLAWLESS!
IT SEEMS TO BE A RING OF SOME SORT!
YOU'RE RIGHT, MATHEW OLD FRIEND! IT'S AN ENGAGEMENT RING! I BOUGHT IT FOR KAREN...BUT I CAN'T GET UP THE NERVE TO GIVE IT TO HER! I NEED YOUR ADVICE...
DO YOU THINK I SHOULD PROPOSE FIRST, AND THEN GIVE HER THE RING? OR SHOULD I SHOW HER THE RING FIRST!?
FOGGY, IF IT WERE A LEGAL PROBLEM, I COULD RESEARCH THE ANSWER FOR YOU! BUT, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T HELP YOU NOW! WHEN IT COMES TO ROMANCE, YOURS TRULY IS WAY OUT OF HIS LEAGUE!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! ONLY I CAN MAKE THE DECISION! BUT I'M SO CRAZY ABOUT THAT GAL THAT I CAN'T EVEN THINK STRAIGHT! WELL, SEE YOU LATER, FELLA...I'M GONNA GO INSIDE AND TOSS A COIN!
OH, NO! MY BEST FRIEND...MY PARTNER ...WANTS TO MARRY THE SAME GIRL AS I DO!

HOW CAN I PROPOSE TO HER NOW? WHY DID FOGGY HAVE TO TELL ME?? IF ONLY I DIDN'T KNOW! BUT I CAN'T NOW...I CAN'T!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I'VE GOT TO PUT HER OUT OF MY MIND...FORGET HER! PERHAPS IT'S BEST THIS WAY!

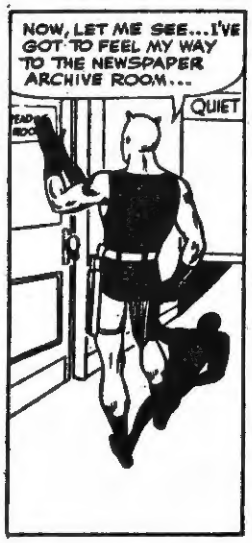
AFTER ALL, CAN DAREDEVIL OFFER A GIRL THE TYPE OF LIFE ALL BRIDES DREAM OF? NO... THIS MUST BE FATE'S WAY OF TELLING ME THAT I'M DESTINED TO ALWAYS BE...A LONER!

MINUTES LATER...
WHERE DAREDEVIL WALKS, HE MUST WALK ALONE!
THUS DO I ACCEPT MY LONELY FATE!


THEN, THE SIGHTLESS ADVENTURER PUTS ALL OTHER THOUGHTS OUT OF HIS MIND, AS HE BEGINS TO CONCENTRATE ON THE JOB AT HAND... THE DEFEAT OF THE MATADOR!

MY FIRST STOP MUST BE THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! IT'S CLOSED AT THIS HOUR, BUT THAT WON'T STOP DAREDEVIL!

MOST COSTUMED ADVENTURERS WOULD GO OUT OF BUSINESS WITHOUT THESE SKY-LIGHTS TO DROP THROUGH!


NOW, LET ME SEE...I'VE GOT TO FEEL MY WAY TO THE NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE ROOM...
QUIET

MMM...I MUST HAVE TAKEN A WRONG TURN SOMEWHERE!
I'D BETTER REMOVE MY GLOVE AND MAKE IT EASIER FOR MY SENSE OF TOUCH!

FINALLY...
AH...THIS IS WHAT I WANT!
NOW TO GO THROUGH THE SPORTS SECTIONS OF THE INTERNATIONAL EDITIONS!

THEN, THERE IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS, "READING" FASTER THAN ANY SIGHTED PERSON COULD HOPE TO, DAREDEVIL'S INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE FINGERTIPS SCAN PAGE AFTER PAGE, UNTIL...
HERE'S WHAT I'M AFTER! I KNEW I'D FIND IT! IT'S FROM A PAPER DATED APRIL 6TH, 1966!" MANUEL ELOGANTO, THE WORLD-FAMOUS BULL-FIGHTER HAS MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED!"

"FOR YEARS, ELOGANTO WAS THE MOST FAMOUS, MOST CONTROVERSIAL BULL-FIGHTER IN ALL OF SPAIN! HIS MASTERY OF THE BULLS WAS UNQUESTIONED, BUT..."
ANOTHER VICTORY FOR ELOGANTO!

"...HIS CRUELTY, AND HIS BRUTALITY TOWARDS THE BULLS MADE THE CROWDS HATE HIM! IN FACT, DURING HIS LAST PUBLIC APPEARANCE, THE AUDIENCE ACTUALLY WAS HEARD TO CHEER FOR THE BULL!"
VIVA EL TORO!
LEAVE THE ARENA, MATADOR!
OLE, TORO!
TORO!! TORO!!

"THIS SO INFURIATED THE TEMPERAMENTAL MATADOR, THAT HE TURNED TO HURL AN EPITHET BACK AT THE JEERING CROWD! AND THAT WAS HIS GREATEST MISTAKE!"
PEASANTS! BRAINLESS ONES! EVEN THE BULL HAS MORE COURAGE, MORE INTELLIGENCE, THAN THOSE WHO MOCK ME!

"FOR THEN, DISASTER STRUCK!"
"MANUEL ELOGANTO WAS RUSHED TO THE NEAREST HOSPITAL, WHERE PROMPT MEDICAL ATTENTION SAVED HIS LIFE! BUT, HE WAS HEARD TO BLAME HIS INJURIES ON HIS FELLOW MAN, AND TO VOW REVENGE UPON ALL MANKIND! THEN, AFTER HIS RELEASE, HE DISAPPEARED!
NOW I KNOW WHO MY ENEMY IS!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

HELLO, ASSOCIATED PRESS! THIS IS MATT MURDOCK, COUNSELOR-AT-LAW! I'M CALLING A PRESS CONFERENCE TO ANNOUNCE THE *IDENTITY* OF THE MATADOR!

NO, THIS ISN'T A CRANK CALL! SEND SOMEONE TO THE OFFICE OF NELSON AND MURDOCK AT ELEVEN SHARP!

THERE! THAT'S THE FINAL CALL! NOW FOR STEP TWO!

BY ELEVEN A.M., PUZZLED REPRESENTATIVES OF ALL THE MAJOR NEWS SERVICES HAVE GATHERED IN MATT'S OFFICE, TO HEAR...

THE ANSWER IS SO SIMPLE, THAT I'M SURPRISED NO ONE ELSE HAS FIGURED IT OUT! ONLY *ONE* MAN HAS THE SKILL AND ABILITY TO DUPLICATE THE MATADOR'S FEATS... BEYOND THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT, THE MATADOR IS... *DAREDEVIL!*

SIMPLE! HOW EASY IT WOULD BE FOR DAREDEVIL TO HAVE SOMEONE *IMPERSONATE* HIM, SO IT WOULD *SEEM* THE MATADOR HAD BEATEN HIM... TO THROW SUSPICION OFF HIMSELF! AFTER ALL, DIDN'T THE MATADOR WIN *TOO* EASILY!?

DAREDEVIL!??

BUT, THE MATADOR HIMSELF HAD FOUGHT... AND *BEATEN*... DAREDEVIL!

YES! HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR *THAT* FACT, COUNSELOR?

YOU MAY *HAVE* SOMETHING THERE, MR. MURDOCK!

ANYWAY, IT'LL MAKE A *GREAT* STORY!

THEN, AFTER THE NEWSMEN HAVE LEFT...

IF I HAVE JUDGED THE MATADOR CORRECTLY, ALL I NEED DO NOW IS *WAIT!*

LATER, THE EVENING EDITIONS HIT THE STANDS...

LATE EVENING

The New York Bu...

MATADOR IS DAREDEVIL, CLAIMS PROMINENT N.Y. ATTORNEY!

AND, WITHIN MINUTES...

MATT! WHAT GOT *INTO* YOU?? WHY WOULD YOU ISSUE A PUBLIC STATEMENT LIKE *THAT??* WHAT DO *YOU* KNOW ABOUT THE MATADOR... OR ABOUT DAREDEVIL *EITHER*, FOR THAT MATTER??

I'M ENTITLED TO MY OPINION, FOGGY!

BUT YOU'RE A PARTNER IN OUR LAW FIRM! WHATEVER YOU SAY OR DO REFLECTS UPON *NELSON AND MURDOCK!* YOU SHOULD CONSULT *ME* BEFORE YOU HOLD A NEWS CONFERENCE!

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, FOGGY! BUT I MEANT NO HARM! I'LL ASK YOU TO *TRUST* ME! I HAD MY *REASONS* FOR WHAT I DID!

WELL, I'LL ADMIT YOU'VE BEEN THE BRAINS OF THIS COMBO *TILL* NOW, SO I'LL GO ALONG WITH YOU! BUT I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR MOTIVES!

AND IT'S LUCKY FOR ME YOU *CAN'T!*

BY THE WAY, FOGGY... DID YOU... DID YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND ABOUT... KAREN?

I HOPED YOU WOULDN'T ASK, MATT! NO, I.. I JUST COULDN'T MUSTER UP THE NERVE!

THAT NIGHT, AFTER THE OFFICE HAS BEEN CLOSED AND DESERTED...

THIS IS THE PLACE!

MURDOCK! ARE YOU *HERE?* SHOW *YOURSELF!* THIS IS THE *MATADOR!*

YOU DARE TRY TO STEAL MY GLORY... MY FAME?? YOU DARE GIVE THE CREDIT TO *DAREDEVIL!* YOU'LL *PAY* FOR THAT, MURDOCK!

HOW DISAPPOINTING! HE IS NOT *HERE!*

YOU ARE *RIGHT*, MATADOR! ...MURDOCK IS GONE!

BUT WILL *I* DO?

DAREDEVIL!!!

NEXT ISH: IT'S DAREDEVIL'S CANE AGAINST THE MATADOR'S SWORD IN...

DUEL OF DOOM!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

NICK FURY doesn't know it, and certainly Dum Dum and the rest of the howlin' whatchamacallums don't know it . . . but week after week these 'POW'-based battle-busters are put in their place by a strictly non-combat fair member of the fairer sex! Namely a female! By name of JOVIAL JANE HOOPPELL!

S'a fact! But having treated you Fury Fans to this illusion-shattering info we feel we really DO owe you a fuller explanation! It's like this: Jovial Jane is the latest (and best-looking yet) addition to the 'Pow' edit team. And one of Jane's jobs is to lay out the Fury strip-pictures, fitting them neatly and efficiently into place so that the boys really look their best on the finally-printed pages. Naturally, seeing how it is 'Pow' she's working on, Spiderman also gets the full measure of Jane's close attention (and we hate to think what BETTY BRANT would say about that!) as well as Willie Haggis, Davy, The Group and the rest of the 'Pow' lads!

Jane's doing a great job on 'Pow,' too!—making the scoffers who claimed that shemales didn't belong around action—adventure, super-hero tales eat their words! So welcome aboard, Jane! Maybe it is a man's world you're in . . . but who wants to KEEP it that way, hey?!!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Paul Lewis, Canvey Island, Essex; Alan Adams, Amesbury, Wilts.; Martin Clarke, Dublin 7, Ireland; B. T. Taylor, Hayes, Middx.; David Adler, Coventry; Nigel Cox, Hinckley, Leicester; Ian Simpson, Chesterfield, Derbyshire; Raymond Potts, Sunderland, Co. Durham; Jim Dennison, Glasgow, Scotland; Peter Njoroge, Flint, Kenya; Betty Prentice, Belfast 9, Northern Ireland; Peter N. Berry, Poynton, Cheshire; Jonathan Best, Liverpool 18; Anita Griffin, Kilkenny, Eire; Gerald Cochrone, Co. Antrim, N. Ireland; Mark Henshaw, Havant, Hants.; J. Stanley, Aldridge, Staffs.; Peter Catherall, Chester; John Winters, Co. Tyrone, N. Ireland; A. Coop, Westhoughton, nr. Bolton, Lancs.

And while we're still on subject of US, here's another of our fabled fill-ins on unsung faithful friends and garreteers. So face front, frantic ones, and meet a very special Powerhouser with a very special job . . . KANNY KEITH MOTTS, accountant and expert sorter-out-of-editorial-muddles!

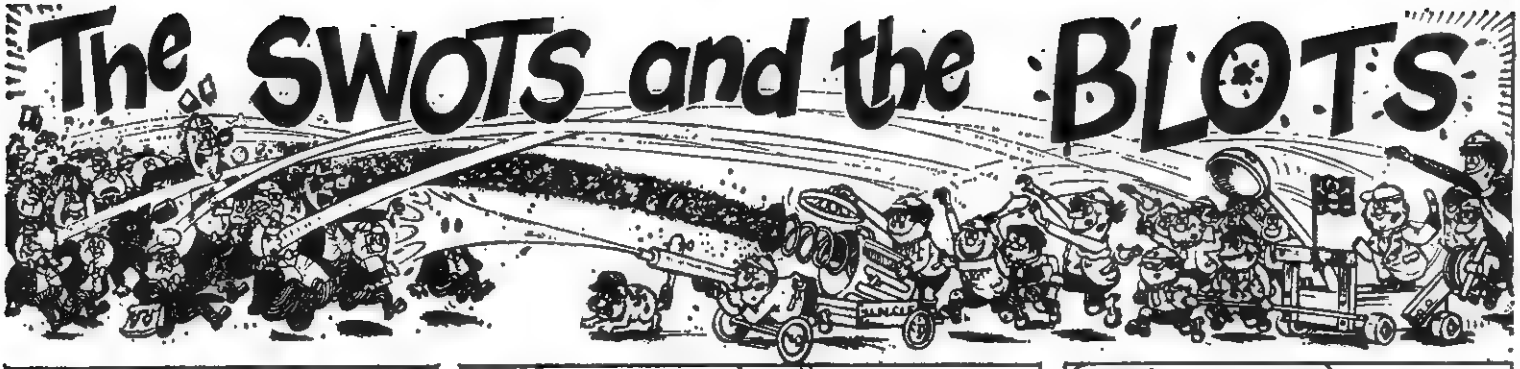
Kanny Keith can get more facts out of a set of figures than **an army** of fashion photographers!! If it wasn't for Keith many of our writers and artists would get paid TWICE for the work they turn in (and they wouldn't like THAT!) or not paid at all, just because editorialisers sometimes develop a thing about themselves with baser subjects like cash (especially other peoples).

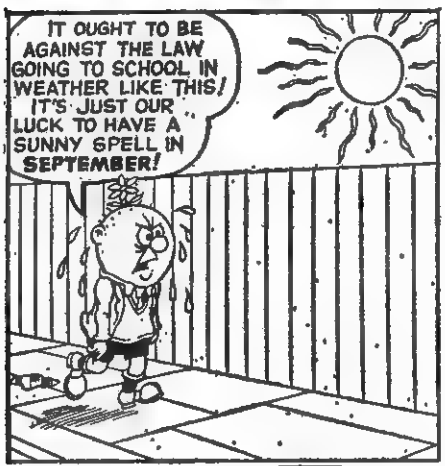
Keith's the guardian angel who makes sure that you letter writers who get their screeds published in Power get your QUIDS! And he looks after US the same way, even though it's often a tough job. When we're deep down in our day-long editorial frenzies and Keith by contrast looking as cool as a deep-froze cucumber, insists that we come down out of our fiction clouds and deal with more practical matters like records and stock sheets and the like we may **pretend** to gnash our teeth a little. But every time when the muddle's been sorted out he leaves us feeling lighter of heart and wishing he'd do it more often.

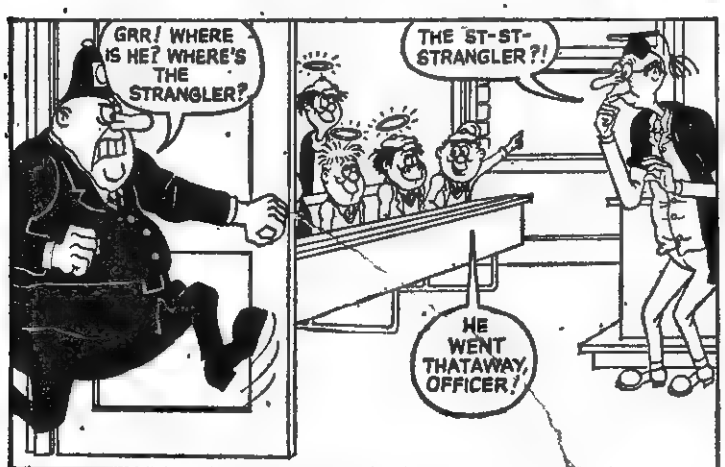
But don't anyone **TELL him so**, because what with press dates to keep and papers to bring out, **we're pretty busy right now!!**

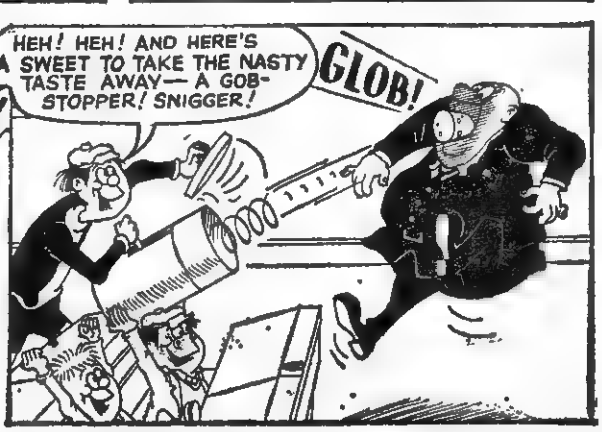
INCHMAN
Quick thinking saves Esso tanker from disaster
Inchman gets urgent call from big filling station on M.1. They're almost out of fuel! Can he get supplies through in time?
LEAPING ON THE CATWALK, INCHMAN FLINGS OPEN THE MANHOLE COVERS
THE NEW DINKY ESSO TANKER HAS SIX OPENING MANHOLES
QUICK, JACK. PUMP IN 4,000 GALLONS OF TIGER JUICE. IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
FULLY LOADED, THEY SWING OFF INTO THE MORNING MIST, HEADLIGHTS BLAZING. DINKY'S NEW ESSO TANKER HAS JEWELLED HEADLIGHTS AND A DETACHABLE, FULLY-ARTICULATED CAB.
YOU'VE SURE GOT THE HANG OF THIS NEW TANKER, INCHMAN!
YEA, SHE TURNS ON A SIXPENCE—AND GOES LIKE A BOMB!
HEY, SOMETHING'S BURNING... STOP INCHMAN IT'S A TYRE!
LEAPING OUT JACK LOWERS THE BOGIE WHEELS AND UNCOUPLES THE CAB.
THE DINKY TANKER HAS FOLD-DOWN BOGIES AND SPRING-RELEASE FOR COUPLING...
MUST GET TO A SAFE DISTANCE. ONE SPARK COULD BLAST THAT LOAD SKY-HIGH!
HALF BLINDED BY SMOKE, INCHMAN SLAMS INTO GEAR.
FIRE PUT OUT AND WHEEL CHANGED, THEY HURTLE DOWN THE MOTORWAY FLAT OUT.
HERE COMES INCHMAN BOYS... I KNEW HE'D MAKE IT IN TIME
DINKY ESSO FUEL TANKER HAS DETACHABLE CAB WITH SPRING RELEASE, FOLDING BOGIE WHEELS, CATWALK WITH SIX OPENING MANHOLES, FUEL VALVES AND PLUG-IN HOSEPIPES, FITTED CAB AND SPARKLING HEADLIGHTS. FINISHED IN GENUINE ESSO LIVERY.
LIKE INCHMAN, YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF EXCITEMENT WITH THE NEW ACTION-PACKED DINKY A.E.C. ESSO FUEL TANKER. IT'S SUPERB! ASK FOR MODEL NO. 945 PRICE 19/11
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW FROM
DINKY TOYS.
Precision die-cast scale models by Meccano Limited, sold by Hamleys, Harrods, Gamages, Selfridges and all good toy shops.

The SWOTS and the BLOTS









QUICK! GET ME OUT OF HERE NOW!

YOU BET, PAL!

HEH! HEH! THE GREAT ESCAPE HAD NOTHING ON THIS!

BOING!

AAGH! STOP HIM! STOP THAT BOY!

MEANWHILE...

IT'S A GRAND DAY— JUST THE WEATHER TO GIVE MY SPRING INTERIOR AN AIRING!

WHEE-E-E-E-E-E!

??

COO! A NICE, SOFT LANDING!

AAGH! WHY CAN'T YOU USE A FEATHER MATTRESS?!

PYOING!

...BECAUSE THEY PINCHED ALL THE FEATHERS FOR PLAYING INDIANS WITH— THAT'S WHY!

GRR! YOU LEAVE BILLY TO ME, OFFICER—I'LL GET HIM BACK!

ER—I'M BACK, SIR! I MUST HAVE BOUGHT A RETURN TICKET! GULP! GULP!

NO SPRING IN HIM! SNIGGER!

AAGH!

SPLAT!

YAHOO! NO TEACH—THAT MEANS NO SCHOOL TODAY!

WE CAN HAVE THE DAY OFF!

BOO! HOO! POOR OLD SIR!

AND SO...

HELP! I'M NOT THE HUMAN TORCH!

GRR! COME BACK! I ONLY WANT A DRINK!

NOT LIKELY!

WHACK!

WHACK!

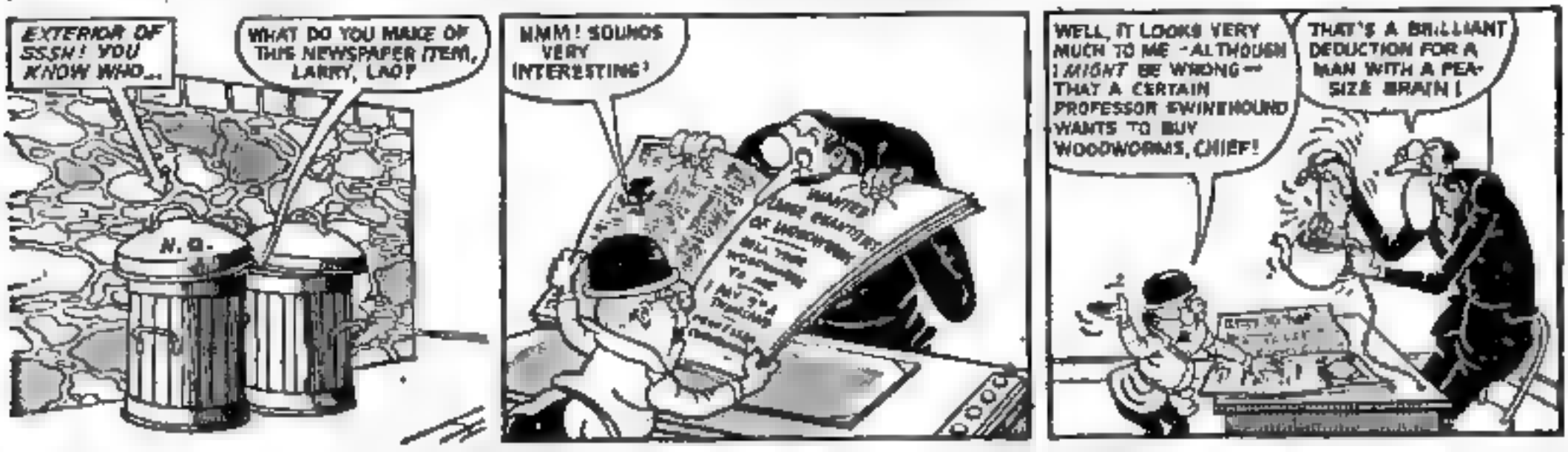
BAH! THIS IS ONE WARNING I COULD HAVE DONE WITHOUT!

FUNNY! I HAVEN'T GOT A TAN YET!

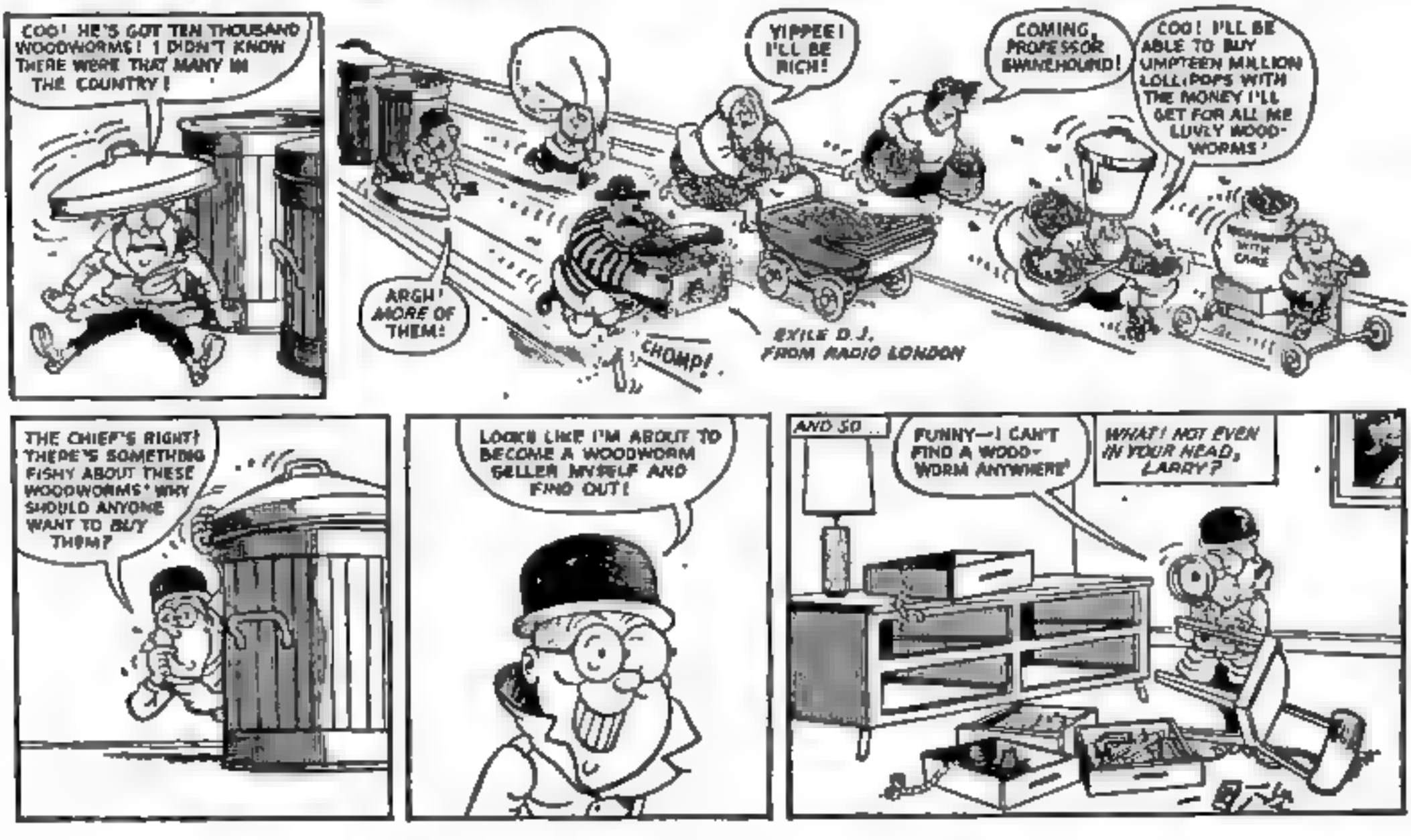
H'MMM THIS IS THE LIFE! PITY BILLY'S NOT HERE TO ENJOY IT, TOO!

BUNGLE STARTS A FUNTASTIC NEW ASSIGNMENT — THIS WEEK!

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.


EXTERIOR OF SSSH! YOU KNOW WHO...
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS NEWSPAPER ITEM, LARRY, LAD?
N.Q.
MMM! SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING!
WELL, IT LOOKS VERY MUCH TO ME - ALTHOUGH I MIGHT BE WRONG — THAT A CERTAIN PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND WANTS TO BUY WOODWORMS, CHIEF!
THAT'S A BRILLIANT DEDUCTION FOR A MAN WITH A PEA-SIZE BRAIN!

HAVE SOME TEA, DEAR BOY, IT SHOULD HELP YOU TO THINK BETTER!
SPLOSH!
WELL, I THINK THERE IS MORE IN THIS THAN MEETS THE EYE, LAD. SO OFF YOU GO AND INVESTIGATE — AT ONCE!
YES, CHIEF! GURP!
I'LL BE RICH! I'LL BE RICH! I'VE GOT TEN THOUSAND WOODWORMS IN HERE — AND AT 3P A THOUSAND I'LL GET A FORTUNE!


COO! HE'S GOT TEN THOUSAND WOODWORMS! I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE THAT MANY IN THE COUNTRY!
YIPPEE! I'LL BE RICH!
COMING, PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND!
COO! I'LL BE ABLE TO BUY UMPTEEN MILLION LOLLIPOPS WITH THE MONEY I'LL GET FOR ALL ME LUVLY WOODWORMS!
ARGH! MORE OF THEM!
CHOMP!
EXILE D.J. FROM RADIO LONDON
THE CHIEF'S RIGHT! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THESE WOODWORMS! WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO BUY THEM?
LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BECOME A WOODWORM SELLER MYSELF AND FIND OUT!
AND SO...
FUNNY — I CAN'T FIND A WOODWORM ANYWHERE!
WHAT! NOT EVEN IN YOUR HEAD, LARRY?

LATER, AT THE PET SHOP

SORRY, MATE, HAVEN'T A WOODWORM IN THE PLACE! HOW ABOUT A NICE BUDGIE?

I COULDN'T GET ANY WOODWORMS— SO I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO BLUFF MY WAY IN!

BRING YOUR WOODWORMS IN HERE

AH! GOOD! MORE LOVELY WOODWORMS!

SNATCH!

SEE, SHORTHOUSE, MY DEAR FELLOW ASSISTANT SCIENTIST! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL COLLAR THE WOODWORM MARKET ALL RIGHT! EH? HEH! HEH!

TEE! HEE! ALL FOR YOUR LOVELY PLAN, EH, PROFESSOR SWINEHOUND!

EH! WHAT'S THIS? THESE AREN'T WOODWORMS!

ER, YOU SEE—

NOTHING BUT LITTLE PIECES OF COTTON WOOL! SO! YOU MUST BE A SPY— BLUFFING YOUR WAY INTO HERE!

GRAB HIM, SHORTHOUSE!

YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A LONGER REACH TO GRAB ME!

EXIT

AH! THAT'S A WAY OUT SIGN!

MEAOS! I WIN!

1 CWT

CRUNCH!

HEH! HEH! HE WANTED TO BE OUT AND NOW HE'S OUT TO THE WORLD! EH, SHORTHOUSE?

TEE HEE! HERE'S WHERE IT'S *EXIT* FOR B.U.N.G.L.E.!

ANYWAY, TILL **NEXT WEEK!**

SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think Smash is the best comic out. Daredevil originated from America and Matt Murdock's father was a boxer. He wouldn't let Matt play with other kids because he wanted him to become a lawyer. One day, all the kids started calling him Daredevil, taunting him, but he ignored them. Then, when Matt was walking home from college, a deaf and blind man walked across the road in front of an oncoming truck! Well, the truck's brakes wouldn't work, so Matt jumped forward and butted the man to safety, but the truck hit Matt full force in the eyes! Thus Matt was blinded. But his other senses had been brightened so much that they were now ultra-keen!

No name,
Moseley, Birmingham 13.

● *Wait for it! Two weeks ago we printed Richard Bale's letter saying our blind swashbuckler's dad was a WRESTLER! So before a million frantic pens start scorching paper to ask us to put the record straight, we'll do it now. He was a BOXER!*

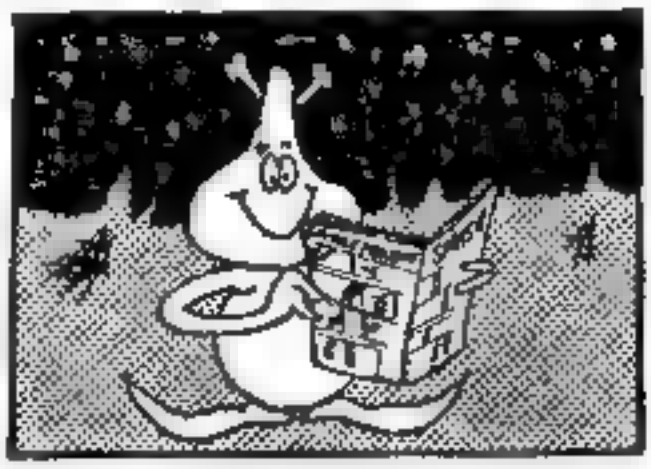
Alf and Cos.

Earthlings Alf and Cos,

On Mars, 'Power' comics are a 'Smash'. While reading Grimly Feendish, I was hit by a sudden inspiration—"Wham! Pow!" Why doesn't the Hulk invent a serum to turn people green, thus saving him from feeling really freakish? A better thing to do would be to send Hulk up here to Mars! We're all green up here!

P.S. If you don't give me five years' supply of all 'Power' comics, I will obliterate your printing works with my de-atomizing ray.

Xyanpoof Yerxyanoff,
(would you believe Mark Carter?)
Cwmbran, Mon.



● *You're only green up there 'cos we've got the Hulk down here!*

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

Could you please tell me the name of the mad writer who does the Hulk story? As far as I can see, he's a nut! In issue No. 78 of Smash, we see in the last picture, a drawing of the Hulk lying on the floor semi-defeated by one of the Leader's HUMANOIDS. Tell the writer it's impossible for the Fantastic Hulk to be defeated. If he wants to argue, I should think I've got the whole of the country's HULK-lovers behind me. I like all Power Comics, especially Smash, as it contains my favourite person — the HULK!

Stephen Howork,
Dover, Kent.

● *Our 'mad' Hulk-writer is none other than Smiling Stan Lee who created ol' Greenskin in the first place. So how are you going to argue with him, uh?*

Alf and Cos.

We'd like to know your views on [redacted]!

My favourite feature is .....

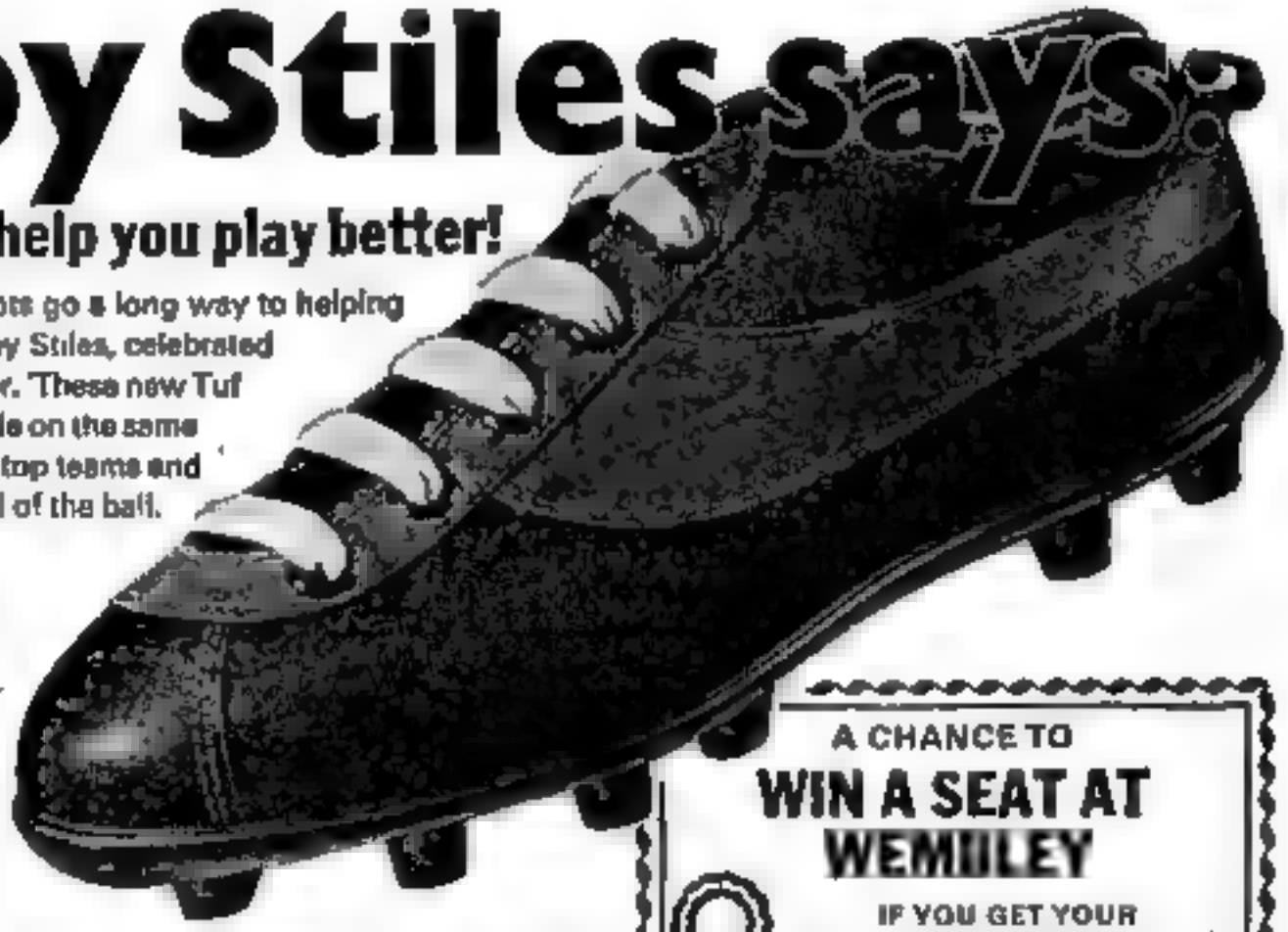
The feature I don't like is .....

Write to: Smash, 64 Long Acre, W.C.2.

Nobby Stiles says:

These new boots will help you play better!

'Take it from me, the right kind of boots go a long way to helping you play a winning game,' says Nobby Stiles, celebrated Manchester United and England player. 'These new Tuf Teamsters are really great. They're made on the same lines as the boots worn by the world's top teams and designed to give you complete control of the ball. I thoroughly recommend them.'



● Bang-up-to-date international styling ● Light and supremely flexible—with the new soft toes for really professional ball control ● Tough, moulded, 'Long-Life' studs ● Moulded waterproof seams ● Black with striking red trim—from 35/11.

Tuf Teamsters

GUARANTEED SIX MONTHS AGAINST REPAIR

A CHANCE TO

WIN A SEAT AT WEMBLEY

IF YOU GET YOUR NEW TUF TEAMSTERS NOW!

200 free tickets to be won!

With your new boots you'll get an entry form for the Tuf Teamsters 'Pick-a-Team' competition. It's fun to enter and could win you two free seats (for you and a friend) at Wembley for the England v Ireland match on November 14. Don't miss this chance—get your new Tuf Teamsters as soon as you can.

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

WHOSOEVER HARMS THE HULK...!"

CREATED BY A FREAK *GAMMA RAY* ACCIDENT, AN ORDINARY *ENEMY SPY* HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO THE ALL-POWERFUL ***ABOMINATION!*** AND, BECAUSE HE RECEIVED A HEAVIER DOSE OF RADIATION THAN *BRUCE BANNER* HIMSELF, THE FLEEING MONSTER HAS THE *STRENGTH* TO ACTUALLY DEFEAT THE ***HULK*** IN A STAND-UP FIGHT! AND, THAT'S NOT *ALL*—BUT WE'LL HAVE TO FILL YOU IN ON THE *REST* AS WE GO ALONG—

THE *ABOMINATION* HAS CAPTURED MY *DAUGHTER*—!

—AND WE DON'T DARE *FIRE* FOR *FEAR* OF *HITTING* HER!

EVEN THE *HULK* CAN'T HELP US *NOW!*

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group. 1967.

LOOK AT HIM--THE ROTTEN, BRAINLESS, RAMPAGING *MADMAN!*

ALL HIS *STRENGTH*--HIS BESTIAL *POWER*--MEANT NOTHING WHEN IT COUNTERED THE *MOST!* THE *ABOMINATION* MADE *MINCE-MEAT* OUT OF HIM!

BUT, HE *THREW*, GENERAL! WE'VE GOT TO GIVE HIM *THAT!* HE DID THE *BEST* HE *COULD!*

IF ONLY HE WERE STILL *ALIVE!* HE MIGHT YET BE ABLE TO LEAD US TO *BETTY!*

OUR OWN *JETS* ARE TOO *FAST!* THE ABOMINATION COULD EASILY *HIDE* FROM THEM! BUT, THE *HULK*--!

OF *COURSE!* WHY DIDN'T WE *THINK* OF THAT INSTEAD OF *WASTING* TIME?!!

GENERAL! *LISTEN!* HOW DO WE *KNOW* HE'S *DEAD!?* WHAT IF--!

SERGEANT! GET THOSE *MEN* OVER *HERE*--ON THE *DOUBLE!*

LIFT HIM OFF THE GROUND—EASY, *EASY* WITH HIM, BLAST IT!!

NOW GET HIM TO BANNER'S *LAB!*

I'LL GET THE *MEDIC*, SIR! I'LL HAVE HIM *WAITING* AT THE LAB BY THE TIME THEY *REACH* IT!

IF THERE'S ANY *CHANCE* OF *REVIVING* HIM--WE'LL *DO* IT!!

MAJOR! YOU *HEARD* THE *GENERAL!* LET'S GO!!

HIS BODY'S STILL *WARM*, *SARGE!* MAYBE HE *IS* STILL *ALIVE!*

THE *ABOMINATION* HAS DISAPPEARED OVER THE HILLS WITH *BETTY!* HE COULD BE *ANYWHERE* BY NOW!

THE HULK *HAS* TO BE ALIVE--HE *HAS* TO!!

HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS A CHANCE OF GOING *AFTER* THEM--OF *MATCHING* THAT MONSTER'S *GIGANTIC LEAPS!*

HE *MUSTN'T* DIE! THE *HULK* MUSTN'T *DIE!*

MOMENTS LATER, IN BANNER'S LAB, A GRIM-FACED GENERAL TENSELY SCRUTINIZES THE MOTIONLESS GREEN GIANT...

HE TOOK ENOUGH PUNISHMENT TO HAVE DESTROYED A HUNDRED MEN!

THERE'S STILL A PULSE--BUT IT'S WEAK--AND GETTING WEAKER!

IT'S A MIRACLE THAT HE'S ALIVE AT ALL!

HIS BODY IS SO STRANGE--SO INCREDIBLY DIFFERENT--IT DOESN'T RESPOND TO NORMAL TREATMENT!

I'M AFRAID--IT'S HOPELESS!

MEANWHILE, IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE--

COME BACK HERE, KID! THAT LAB'S OFF-LIMITS!

I'M BRUCE JONES--THE HULK'S ONLY FRIEND!

YOU CAN'T KEEP ME OUT! THE HULK'S ABOUT--HE NEEDS ME! I'VE GOTTA SEE HIM!

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S GAMMA RAYS!

WE'VE GOT OUR ORDERS!

HEY! YOU GUYS--STOP HIM!

THUMP!

THUD!

WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YA? HE'S ONLY ONE KID!

YEAH--BUT HE'S ALREADY AS IN GEE! AND YOU DON'T EXPECT US TO SHOOT 'IM!!

IT'S OKAY! HE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THE DOOR WHILE I'M HERE!

BANNER! BANNER! HULK! ARE YOU IN THERE! IT'S ME--BRUCE JONES! LEMME IN--YOU'VE GOTTA LET ME SEE THE HULK!

AAAG'H! HE'S REALLY POPPED HIS COOKIE NOW!

BUT, A SPLIT-SECOND LATER-

WITH THE ABOMINATION RUNNING LOOSE, WE'RE NOT PASSING UP ANY CHANCE!

SHOW THAT MONEY! LET THE BOY IN!

BUT, GENERAL--YOUR ORDERS WERE--!

MAKE MY ORDERS! MAYBE JONES KNOWS SOMETHING THAT WE DON'T!

THE GAMMA ELECTRODES! IF ANYTHING'LL REVIVE HIM, THEY WILL!

BUT YOU GOTTA HURRY--!

THUS, AS THE TENSION GROWS THICK ENOUGH TO BE FELT BY ALL

GENERAL, IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, I REQUEST PERMISSION TO LEAD A PLATOON OF VOLUNTEERS INTO THE HULL--!

IT WOULD TAKE YOU HAVE TO REACH 'EM, TAL BOT! THE HULK COULD DO IT IN MINUTES!

QUIET, GENTLEMEN! THIS IS IT!

I'VE SET THE GAMMA ELECTRODES AT ABOUT 57 MEGAWATTS!

THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO--EXCEPT PRAY!

THAP

ZZZ

BUT GAMMA CAN'T STOP HULK--!

HUH!

HE'S RUNNING OUT OF CONTROL! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!!

HULK MUST BE FREE! FREE! FREE!

PTOO!

QUICK! ALERT ALL ARTILLERY UNITS! PREPARE ATOMIC MORTARS!!

HE'S TOO POWERFUL--TOO DANGEROUS! IF HE GOES ON ANOTHER RAMPAGE--!

NO! DON'T ATTACK HIM! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!

GIVE ME A CHANCE! LET ME TRY--TO REASON WITH 'IM!

OH, NO! HE'S GETTING READY TO LEAP!

THUMP!

HULK--WAIT! DON'T LISTEN TO ME--! YOU CAN'T GO RUNNING OFF NOW!

STAY BACK!

LET ME EXPLAIN! THEY NEED YOU! CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND--?

HULK SAID--BACK!

--GRRRRR!--

HULK--NO MATTER WHAT--YOU DO TO ME--DOESN'T MATTER!

I'LL NEVER FORGET--HOW YOU SAVED MY LIFE ONCE--HOW YOU TURNED INTO--THE HULK--TO SAVE ME--FROM THAT GAMMA BOMB--!

*AND IF HE EVER DOES FORGET, ALL RICK HAS TO DO IS RE-READ IT IN GAMMA #6, RIGHT?

AND NOW--I CAN'T FAIL YOU!

THIS IS YOUR CHANCE--TO FINALLY MAKE EVERYONE KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT REALLY A MENACE! YOU CAN BECOME A HERO--!

IT COULD CHANGE YOUR WHOLE LIFE! YOU WON'T BE--HUNTED ANY MORE!

TOO MANY WORDS?! HULK DOESN'T LIKE TALK! ONLY BANNER LIKES TALK--!

BANNER! THAT'S IT! IF YOU COULD ONLY REMEMBER! IT'S YOU--YOU'RE DR. BANNER!

THINK, HULK! YOU'VE GOTTA THINK!!

THEN--SLOWLY, DESPERATELY THE ANGUISHED YOUTH TURNS HIS EYES HEAVENWARD--AS A TORTURED PRAYER ESCAPES HIS QUIVERING LIPS--

I'VE NEVER DONE MUCH--NEVER BEEN MUCH--! I KNOW I'VE NO RIGHT TO ASK ANY FAVOURS--!

BUT, IT'S NOT FOR ME! IT'S FOR THE GENERAL'S DAUGHTER! SHE NEEDS ME!

AND, IT'S FOR THE HULK! HE'S BEEN HUNTED--WOUNDED--SO LONG! HE'S NEVER KNOWN ANY REST--OR PEACE!

IF YOU'D JUST GIVE HIM--THIS ONE CHANCE--TO PROVE HIMSELF--!

IF YOU'D JUST MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND!!

HULK--YOU KNOW I'M YOUR FRIEND! YOU KNOW YOU CAN TRUST ME!

IF YOU RUN OUT ON US NOW, IT'LL ALL BE OVER! THERE'LL NEVER BE ANY HOPE FOR YOU--!

BUT, IF YOU TRY TO HELP--IF YOU'LL JUST DO WHAT THE GENERAL WANTS--!

NO!

HULK HAS NO FRIENDS! GENERAL IS HULK'S ENEMY!!

I--I'VE FAILED! HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME--!

NOW WHEN IT MATTERS THE MOST--WHEN I REALLY HAD THE CHANCE--TO PAY HIM BACK FOR SAVING MY LIFE--I COULDN'T DO IT--!

BUT--I'VE GOT TO KEEP TRYING--NO MATTER WHAT--! I--I'VE GOT TO BE POSITIVE--!

EVEN IF YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT YOURSELF--THINK OF THE GENERAL'S DAUGHTER--BETTY!

ONLY YOU CAN SAVE HER LIFE--!!

SLOWLY, FALTERINGLY--THE MASSIVE HEAD RISES! THEN SLOWLY, SOME FAINT GLIMMER OF COMPREHENSION APPEARS IN THE COLD, UNBLINKING EYES--

--BETTY--!

I--REMEMBER--NOW--!

SHE WAS CAPTURED--BY THE ONE CALLED--ABOMINATION!

AND THEN, AS THE EVER-MOUNTING RAGE WITHIN THE GREEN GIANT'S HEART GRADUALLY BEGINS TO DIMINISH, ONE OF THE MOST INCREDIBLE CHANGES KNOWN TO SCIENCE OCCURS ONCE AGAIN--

RICK! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? GET UP BOY--GET UP!

THANKS --FOR LISTENING TO ME! THANKS--!

DOC! LISTEN-- BAD ST.

SOMEONE STOOD IN FRONT OF YOUR GAMMA RAY MACHINE- AND TURNED HIMSELF INTO SOME KINDA MONSTER-- JUST LIKE THE HULK-- ONLY STRONGER!

THEY CALL HIM-- THE ABOMINATION!

TELL HIM THE MOST IMPORTANT PART, BLAST IT! HE CAPTURED MY DAUGHTER!!

WHAT? YOU MEAN BETTY IS A PRISONER OF ANOTHER GAMMA RAY-INDUCED CREATURE --?!!

IN WHICH DIRECTION DID THE ABOMINATION RUN OFF?

MONTREAL?! WELL, WHAT ANGLE DO YOU WANNA KNOW?!

HE RAN OFF WITH HER-- IN LEAPS THAT ONLY THE HULK CAN MATCH!!

BUT, WHAT CHANCE DO WE HAVE NOW? WHAT GOOD CAN YOU DO, BANNER?!

IT'S THE HULK WE NEED-- NOT HIS WEAK KNEED BUMBLING ALTER EGO!

CALMER DOWN, GENERAL! BETTY MEANS AS MUCH TO ME AS SHE DOES TO YOU-- WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

IF SHE CAN BE SAVED, WE'LL DO IT!

RICK SAID HE WAS STRONGER THAN I, DIDN'T HE?

SO LET'S QUIT THINKING WITH OUR ANGUISH! IF BETTY'S HIS CAPTIVE, WE CAN'T TAKE CHANCES!

YOU MEAN-- YOU WON'T HELP--?!

I DIDN'T SAY THAT!

WE NEED A HULK! AND I THINK I'VE GOT ONE!

BANNER'S IDEA IS WORTH A TRY, GENERAL!

INSTEAD OF THE HULK GOING AFTER HIM-- WE'LL LET THE ABOMINATION COME TO US!

WELL, WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR, MISTER? LET'S GO!

REMEMBER THE INFINITE WEAPON I WAS WORKING ON--? THE ONE DESIGNED TO REPEL GAMMA ATTACK!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES I CAN MODIFY IT TO SEND OUT ANTI-GAMMA BEAMS-- BEAMS WHICH HE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST!

BUT, IF THE ABOMINATION IS STRONGER THAN YOU --HOW CAN YOU FIGHT HIM, DOC?

I'LL TRY TO ESCAPE WHEN HE REACH THE LAB! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

BY ORDER OF GENERAL ROSS! ACTIVATE ANTI-HULK WEAPON A.S.A.P.! TOP PRIORITY-- COMMUNICATION RED!

ALL PERSONNEL MUST BE ANNIHILABLE TO ABE ALONE!

THERE WON'T BE TIME TO DUPLICATE OR RE-TRANSMIT ORDERS!

THIS IS ABEL! DOCTOR BANNER IS IN COMPLETE COMMAND UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE!

NOW SET, ABE WITH IT, MISTER!

IT'S INVINCIBLE! ANY MAN-MADE--

WHATEVER IT IS-- IT'S GOTTA BE BIG!

SET RANGE O-X23-ZY! DOC-- WHAT'LL YOU DO-- WHEN HE GETS HERE?

MONE, MAN! WE'RE NOT PLAYING GAMES HERE NOW!

YOU'LL SEE WHEN THE TIME COMES!

PUT TWO MEN AT THAT HYPRO REGULATOR STOP ON IT!

REPORT ANYTHING YOU SEE!

MR. BANNER! IT'S THE ABOMINATION! HE'S HEADING THIS WAY!--

--IT'S AS THOUGH SOMETHING'S BEAMING HIM TO THE SPOT!

SOMETHING IS PULLING HIM HERE! IT'S THE DOC'S ANTI-GAMMA RAY!! IT HAS TO BE!

LOOK AT THOSE MUSCLES RIPPLE-- LOOK AT HIS SPEED --HIS POWER!!

HOW WILL WE EVER BE ABLE TO HANDLE HIM?!

AS SOON AS HE GETS CLOSER-- CLEAR OUT-- THAT MEANS ALL OF YOU!

IT'S GOT TO BE ANY SHOT FROM HERE ON IN!

I DON'T GET IT!

IF HE'S STRONGER THAN THE HULK-- HOW CAN ANYTHING STOP 'EM?

SECONDS LATER, AS THE REMAINDER OF THE PERSONNEL HASTILY EVACUATE THE AREA--

SOMETHING KEPT PULLING ME HERE-- LIKE A TORMENTING MAGNET THAT I CAN'T RESIST!

WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S COMING FROM THE LAB-- JUST AHEAD--!

THE CLOSER I GET, THE STRONGER THE PULL!

KNOCK!

BLAM!

BANNER? THEN - IT'S HOUSE DOWN - IT'S THAT WAY YOU'RE OPERATING!

HE'S PUTTING HER DOWN! GAWD! IT'S WHAT I WANTED!

THE GIRL WILL BE SAFE ENOUGH -- WHILE I FINISH YOU OFF, MANLY!

AND NOW -- WHILE HE'S RIGHT IN MY SIGHTS --!

SKLR

ARGHH!=

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T -- YOU CAN'T!

EACH SECOND IN FRONT OF THE RAY WILL DRAIN YOUR STRENGTH --!

JUST ANOTHER FEW MINUTES! IF ONLY THE BEAM WILL HOLD HIM THERE --!

NNNO!

BUT, EVEN THE PLAN OF THE BRILLIANT ARTHUR BANNER CAN GO ASTRAY -- AS WE ARE ABOUT TO SEE IN THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND --

THE RAY/TRANCE/?-- THE UNBEATABLE TEMPTATION --

THEY'RE AFFECTING MY BLOOD PRESSURE!!

I--I'M CHANGING AGAIN!

THE ANGER NEEDS NO MACHINE TO FIGHT WITH!

HAVING UNTHINKINGLY DESTROYED THE INFINITE MACHINE'S CONTROL LAYER, THE RAGING, MAD HULK NOW FACES A FOE WHOSE STRENGTH IS STILL THE EQUAL OF HIS OWN!

YOU BRAINLESS OAF! YOU'VE SET ME FREE!

ONLY UNTIL HULK REACHES YOU --!

ZOK!

SPOOM

BLOOOMM

BRAKK!

AND A THOUSAND GALAXIES AWAY, THE UNBLINKING EYES OF THE STRANGER OBSERVE THE BRAIN TABLEAU WITH MIXED, ALIEN EMOTIONS --

ALTHOUGH THEIR STRENGTH IS NOW EQUAL, THE HULK IS BY FAR THE MOST SAVAGE, THE MOST UNRELENTING OF ALL.

IT IS CLEAR TO ME NOW THAT HE WILL NEVER SERVE ANOTHER MASTER!

I WONDER -- WAS I MISTAKEN ABOUT MANKIND?

IF A BRUTE-- SUCH AS THE HULK -- CAN BE SO MAGNIFICENT -- PERHAPS THERE STILL IS HOPE FOR THE BEST OF HUMANITY!

BUT, HE WHO IS CALLED THE ABOMINATION IS TRULY EVIL!

THAT, COUPLED WITH HIS HUMAN ANGER, SHOULD MAKE HIM THE MISSILE I SEEK!

THUS, I SHALL BRING HIM TO ME -- FOR, HE WILL NOT BE MISSED UPON THE EARTH!

MANKIND -- FAREWELL! THE STRANGER HAS OTHER INTERESTS -- IN OTHER WORLDS!

AS THE ABOMINATION HURTLES TO MY SIDE, I LEAVE YOU -- AS I FOUND YOU -- FREE TO SEEK YOUR OWN DESTINY!

AND, I NOW REMOVE ANY SEMBLANCE OF MY CONTROL WHICH MIGHT STILL REMAIN WITHIN THE MIGHTY HULK!
MY HEAD!-- LIKE SOMETHING SNAPPED --INSIDE MY BRAIN--!
HULK! YOU'VE DONE IT! YOU WOW!!
THE ABOMINATION IS--GONE!
MENACE TO CONFRONT US!
BUT, SO LONG AS HE STILL REMAINS THE HULK--
WHAT ARE WE TO DO WITH HIM?!
STAY BACK! I DON'T WANT PEOPLE AROUND ME--!
HULK MUST BE FREE! HULK MUST GO--!
AND, WHERE THE HULK WALKS--
--HE WALKS-- ALONE!
NEXT
THE NEW CHAPTER!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

Get your mate to hold his arms out wide, and rest a broomstick on the back of the forefinger of each of his hands. Now challenge him to bring his right forefinger up to his left forefinger without moving his left forefinger—or the broomstick.

It looks simple, but it CAN'T be done. The stick always moves to keep balanced.

DID YOU KNOW?

Many years ago the ancient Chinese had two different lengths for their mile. They had a long one for downhill and a shorter one for uphill. It's a fact!

JET PROPELLED HOVERCRAFT

Bore a hole through a small cork with a hot wire. Get a smooth piece of card and cut a circle about 3in. across. Bore a small hole in the middle. Stick the cork over this hole. Now bore another hole through the side of the cork. Stick a piece of a straw into this hole and flatten it out at the end.

Now blow up a balloon and fix it quickly over the cork. Put the hovercraft on a table top and watch it GO!

HOLIDAY EXTRAS!

There is no need to miss your favourite paper when on holiday because extra supplies are available at all British holiday resorts. Wherever you go, you will find your copy of SMASH on sale.

Remember to help your newsagent when you're going away. If you have your SMASH reserved or delivered, please tell him in good time when to stop delivery and when to start again.

★ ★ ★

FREE 33 DIFFERENT BRITISH EMPIRE QUEEN STAMPS

given to new customers who would like to see our approval books. These contain stamps sent for your inspection from which you may buy. You may buy this offer for 3/- if you do not want the approvals. Send 4d. for postage, and if you are of school age please tell your parents. We regret that we cannot send our approval books out of Europe.

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO.
(Dept. S1)
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

EAGLE

THE MODERN PAPER FOR THE MODERN BOY

The NEW EAGLE is on sale Wednesday—bigger and better than ever!

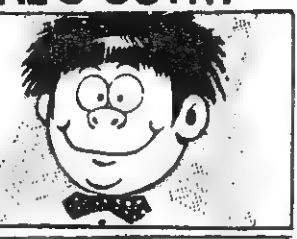
MORE FEATURES
MORE STORIES
MORE THRILLS
AND ADVENTURES

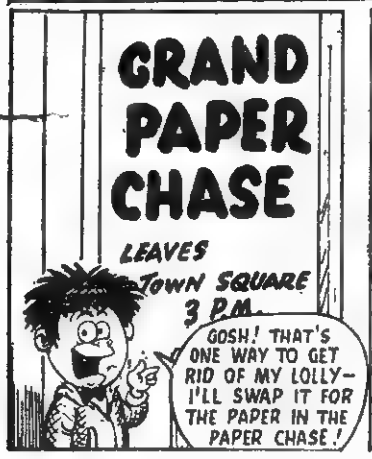
What would you do if an alien creature landed in your back garden? SEE EAGLE!
What is the world's tallest building? SEE EAGLE!

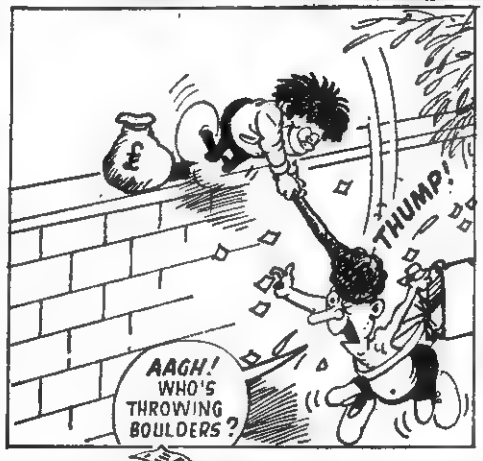
The *NEW* EAGLE is on sale on Wednesday

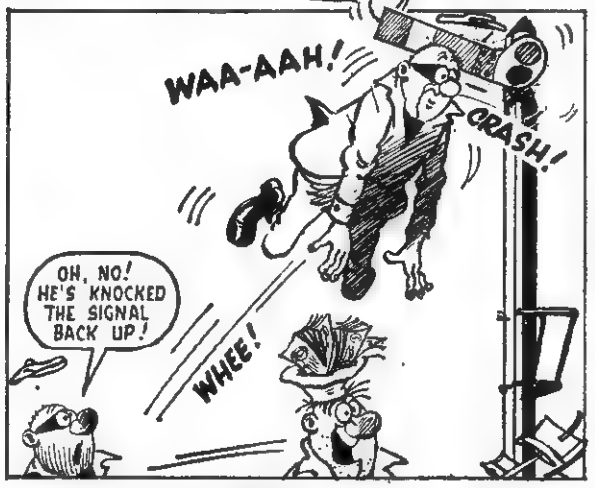
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

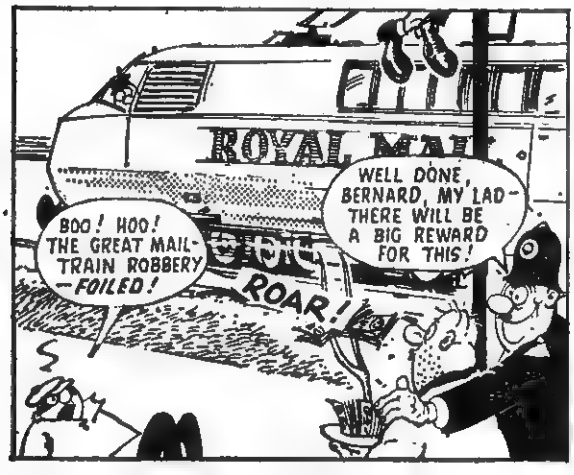
RONNIE RICH

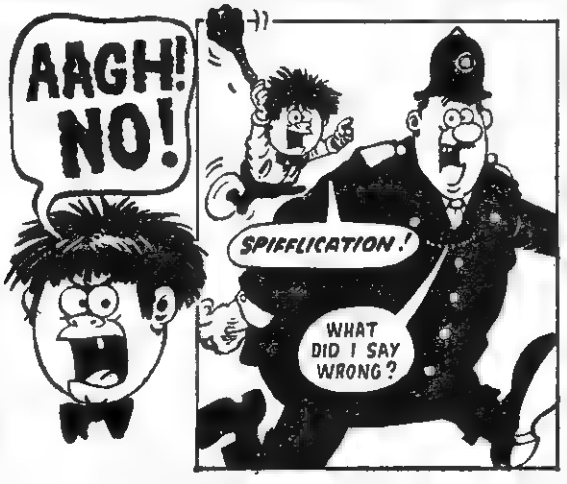



GRAND PAPER CHASE
LEAVES TOWN SQUARE 3 P.M.
GOSH! THAT'S ONE WAY TO GET RID OF MY LOLLY— I'LL SWAP IT FOR THE PAPER IN THE PAPER CHASE!









THE RUBBER MAN!

SUDDENLY, INCREDIBLY, IN WEST CITY, U.S.A., MACHINES COME TO LIFE. RUBBERMAN, AND TWO FRIENDS, ARE TRAPPED ON THE ROOF OF AN OFFICE BLOCK... SURROUNDED BY A MASS OF KILLER-MACHINES...

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE GIANT BULLDOZERS BORE IN...

THEY'RE GOING TO RAZE THIS PLACE TO THE GROUND!

MOTOR CO.

AND US WITH IT!

RUBBERMAN! IT'S GOING!

QUICK! GET CLOSER TO ME!

AS THE SHATTERED BUILDING FALLS...

I CAN CUSHION OUR FALL! BUT WE'RE GOING TO DROP RIGHT ON TOP OF ONE OF THOSE MACHINES!

WELL IT CAN'T BE WORSE THAN STAYING UP THERE!

SECONDS LATER...

WE'RE AIRBORNE AGAIN!

BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING TO LAND *THIS* TIME? THAT'S WHAT'S BOTHERING ME!

TOUCHDOWN! MAYBE THIS THING CAN STILL BE DRIVEN OUT OF HERE!

COULD BE! THE ENGINES STILL TICKING OVER!

THE STEERING DOESN'T RESPOND, RUBBERMAN! IT WON'T GO THE WAY WE WANT IT TO GO!

AND THE REST ARE AFTER US AGAIN!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! LUCKY I MANAGED TO WRENCH THE WHEEL ROUND!

THEN...

WE'VE STOPPED! THE TRANSMISSION HAS BECOME DISCONNECTED!

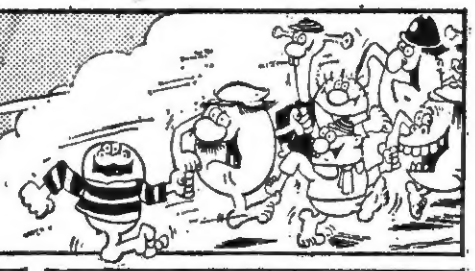
I DIDN'T WANT TO SAY SO, BUT THAT'S WHAT I FEARED WOULD HAPPEN! THESE MACHINES *CAN'T* BE CONTROLLED!

WE CAN'T RUN FOR IT! THOSE THINGS WOULD RUN US DOWN IN NO TIME!

WHAT DO YOU THINK THEY'RE GOING TO DO *ANYWAY*? WE CAN'T STAY *HERE*!

BUT BEFORE THEY CAN MOVE...
L-LOOK! THEY'RE STOPPING!
PHEW! YOU WON'T HEAR ME COMPLAINING ABOUT THAT!
BUT I'M NOT GETTING DOWN FROM HERE! LISTEN TO THOSE ENGINES - THEY'RE LIKE WILD BEASTS GROWLING! IF WE WERE TO TRY AND GET THROUGH THEM THEY WOULD BATTER US TO PIECES!
LISTEN! LOOK UP THERE!
TWO GIANT HELICOPTERS BEAT TOWARDS THE TRAPPED TRIO...
I'M NOT LAYING DOWN ANY MONEY ON IT - BUT I'LL BET THOSE WHIRLYBIRDS HAVE GOT THEIR SIGHTS FIXED ON US!
THERE'S SOMETHING STRETCHED BETWEEN THEM!
THEN...
IT'S A STEEL NET! AND IT'S DROPPING OVER US!
THE CABLES ARE BEING WINCHED UP! LOOK!
AND WE'RE BEING CARRIED OFF! I FEEL LIKE A TRAPPED FISH!
I COULD BREAK THE LIFT BLADES - BUT THEN WHAT WOULD HAPPEN?
...WE'D MAKE A TEN FOOT HOLE IN THE GROUND — THAT'S WHAT!
THEN ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT AND SEE WHAT'S IN STORE FOR US!
YEAH! BUT ONE THING I'M NOT GOING TO DO IS THINK ABOUT IT!
FIFTY MILES AWAY, TWO FIGURES FACE THE GLOWING SCANNER SCREEN...
WHY DID YOU DO IT, CONTROLLER? THE MACHINES WOULD HAVE DESTROYED THIS RUBBERMAN. WHY DID YOU STOP THEM?
WHY ARE YOU BRINGING HIM BACK HERE - ALIVE?
BECAUSE, BEFORE HE DIES, I NEED TO KNOW WHETHER THERE ARE ANY MORE CREATURES SUCH AS HE!
NOW, MY DEAR XAXUS, LET US CALL OUT THE ROBOT GUARDS AND GREET OUR DISTINGUISHED BUT DOOMED GUESTS!
NOT EVEN WE CAN GUESS WHAT THE CONTROLLER HAS IN STORE FOR RUBBERMAN NEXT WEEK! SO, IF YOU CAN STAND THE PACE, TUNE IN YOURSELF, AND SEE!

THE NERVS

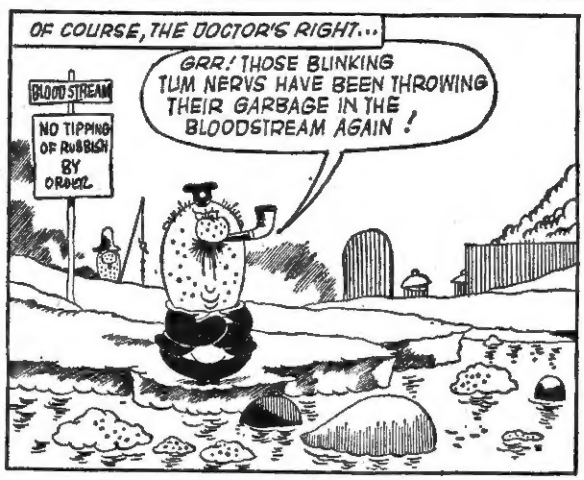


HE'S BEEN A BIT RUN DOWN LATELY, DOCTOR - PERHAPS YOU CAN HAVE A LOOK AT HIM!
WELL, IT CERTAINLY ISN'T STARVATION!

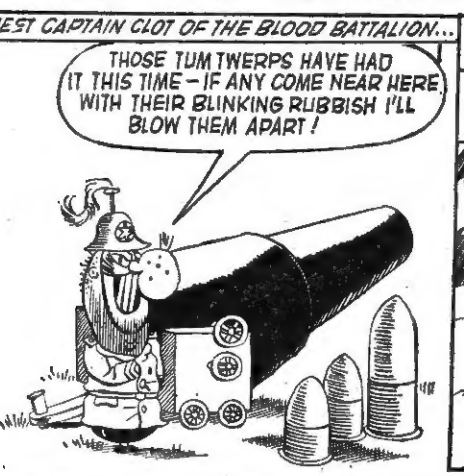
LET'S HAVE A SAMPLE OF YOUR BLOOD, LAD - MAYBE IT WILL TELL US SOMETHING!
OOH! OOH! OOH! THAT HURTS!

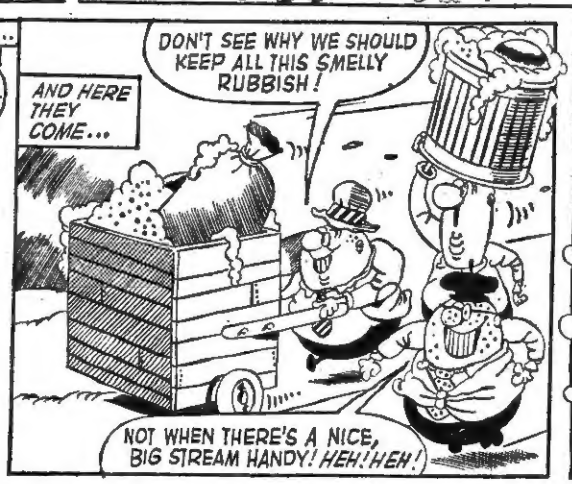
IN FATTY'S ARM DEPARTMENT...
JAB!
AAGH! AT LEAST FATTY ONLY GOT IT IN THE ARM!

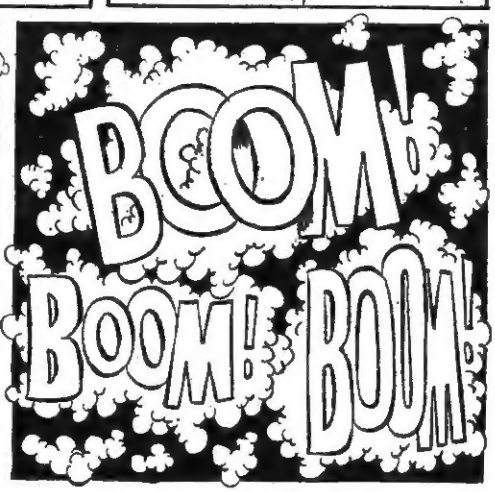
COO! THERE ARE LOTS OF LITTLE FOREIGN BODIES IN YOUR BLOOD, LAD!
MUST HAVE BEEN THAT FRENCH BREAD HE HAD FOR TEA! SNIGGER!

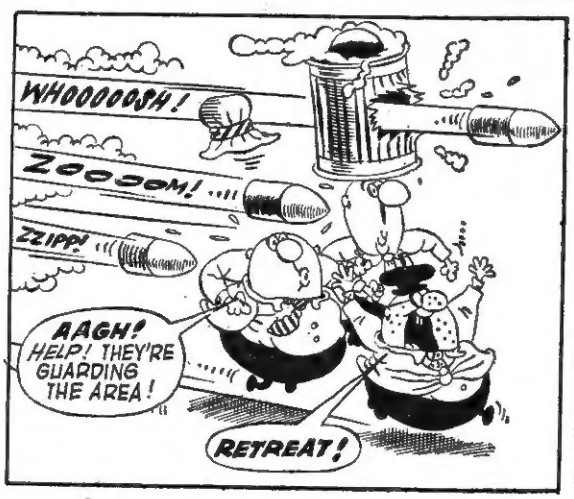

OF COURSE, THE DOCTOR'S RIGHT...
BLOOD STREAM
NO TIPPING OF RUBBISH BY ORDER!
GRR! THOSE BLINKING TUM NERVS HAVE BEEN THROWING THEIR GARBAGE IN THE BLOODSTREAM AGAIN!

AND IN THE LUNG DEPARTMENT...
SQUISH!
WHEEZE!
I'LL PHONE FOR THE ARMY - THEY'LL STOP THEM!
AND WE KEEP ON GETTING LUMPS OF SOGGY BREAD IN THE PUMP! IT SLOWS DOWN THE MACHINE - NO WONDER FATTY'S RUN DOWN!


MEET CAPTAIN CLOT OF THE BLOOD BATTALION...
THOSE TUM TWERPS HAVE HAD IT THIS TIME - IF ANY COME NEAR HERE WITH THEIR BLINKING RUBBISH I'LL BLOW THEM APART!


AND HERE THEY COME...
DON'T SEE WHY WE SHOULD KEEP ALL THIS SMELLY RUBBISH!
NOT WHEN THERE'S A NICE, BIG STREAM HANDY! HEH! HEH!


BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!


WHOOOOOSH!
ZOOOOM!
ZZIPP!
AAGH! HELP! THEY'RE GUARDING THE AREA!
RETREAT!

COME IN, H.Q.! ATTACK BEATEN OFF — I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE BACK!

BACK TO THE TUM NERVS...
GRR! WE'LL HAVE TO GET A GUN, TOO!

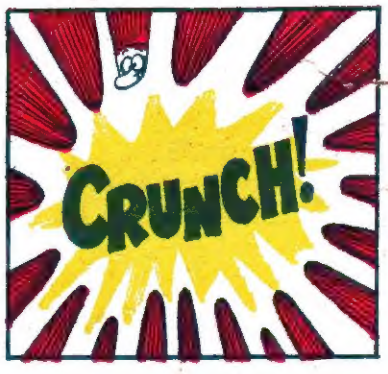
THIS THING WILL MAKE CAPTAIN CLOT'S GUN LOOK LIKE A PEASHOOTER! SNIGGER!

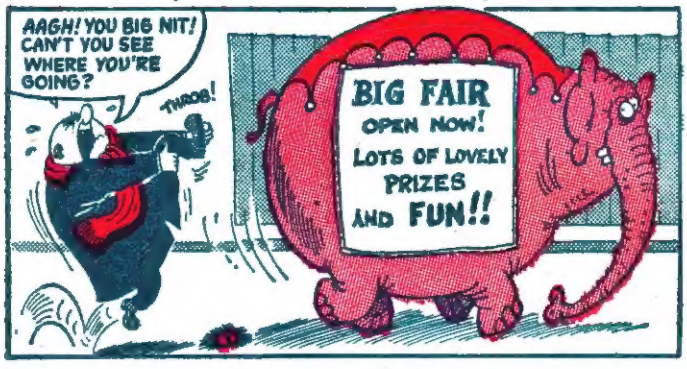
MEANWHILE...
NOTHING LIKE BICARBONATE OF SODA FOR CLEANING OUT THE SYSTEM – DRINK IT DOWN!
FIZZ!
FIZZ!
IN THE TUM DEPARTMENT...
SWOOSH!
FIZZ!
YEOW! GOOD OLD FATTY – JUST WHAT WE NEED TO FIRE OUR GUN!
HEH! HEH! BICARBONATE OF SODA IS BETTER THAN ANY BLINKING GUNPOWDER – WAIT FOR THE WHOOSH!
FIZZZ!
GURGLE!
WHOOSH!
HOW'S THAT FOR A SHELL? THAT'LL PUT THAT CANNON OUT OF ACTION!
HIC!
WE'LL BE ABLE TO DUMP OUR RUBBISH IN THE BLOODSTREAM AGAIN!
WHEEE!
AAGH! A BLOOMING EGGSHELL – WHAT ARE THEY PLAYING AT?
WAAH! THE ROTTERS HAVE BLOWN UP MY GUN!
BOOM!
COO! THAT STUFF'S HIT A BLOODSTREAM FISHERMAN...
AIEE! I'VE BEEN HOLED – S.O.S.! MAYDAY!
CRUNK!
BOO-HOO! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FISH AGAIN – NO FISH AND CHIPS TONIGHT!
TWIT! HE NEVER CAUGHT ANYTHING ANYWAY!
GLOP!
GLOP!
OUTSIDE LUNG DEPARTMENT...
HEY! LOOK AT THAT LOAD OF RUBBISH – IT'S GETTING WORSE!
COO! THERE'S A NET THOUGH!
OH, BOY! THIS IS JUST THE JOB!
IT'LL CATCH ALL THE RUBBISH AND SIFT IT!
OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE THOSE TUM NERVS ARE AT IT AGAIN...
HEH! HEH! ANOTHER LOT AWAY!
WHO'LL TRY TO STOP US NEXT?
HEY! WHY IS FATTY SO HAPPY?
GOSH! I FEEL GREAT, MUM – THAT BICARB DID THE TRICK!
DIDN'T I TELL YOU?
AND NO WONDER!
NONE OF THAT LOT CAN GET THROUGH TO CLOG UP THE LUNG PUMP NOW AND THAT'S WHY FATTY FEELS SO FIT – AND NOT RUN-DOWN ANY MORE!
Odhams

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH

BAH! NOTHING IN ME PIGGY BANK BUT PIGGY MOTHS!

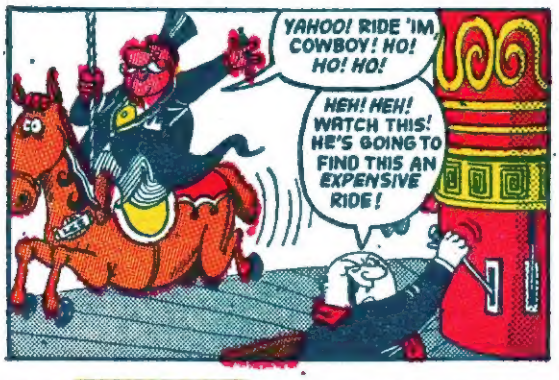
I MUST GET MY HANDS ON SOME READY CASH SOON! I CAN'T STAND BEING POOR!
GLOOM

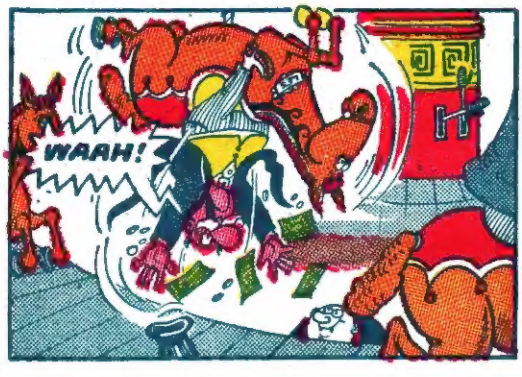

CRUNCH!


AAGH! YOU BIG NIT! CAN'T YOU SEE WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
THROB!
BIG FAIR
OPEN NOW!
LOTS OF LOVELY PRIZES AND FUN!!

A FAIR, EH? THEY'LL BE PLENTY OF LOVELY LOLLY FLOATING AROUND IN THERE!

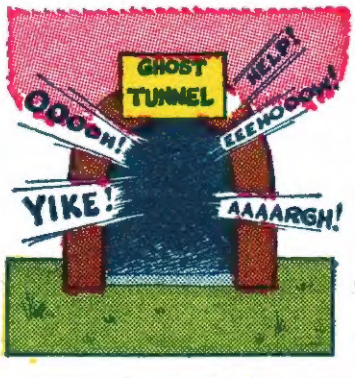
AND SO...
I'M SURE TO MAKE SOME EASY MONEY HERE! HEH! HEH!

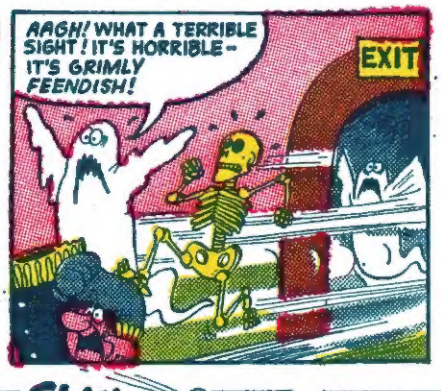

YAHOO! RIDE 'IM COWBOY! HO! HO! HO!
HEH! HEH! WATCH THIS! HE'S GOING TO FIND THIS AN EXPENSIVE RIDE!


WAAH!

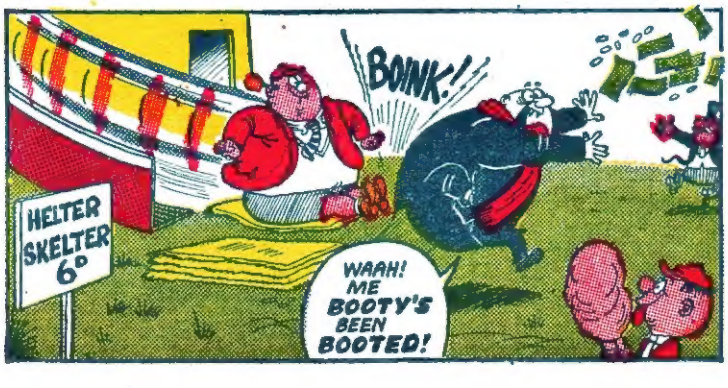
CATCHER'S KEEPERS! HEH! HEH! HEH!

GHOST TUNNEL
I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT THROUGH HERE!


GHOST TUNNEL
HELP!
OOOOH!
EEEHOOOH!
YIKE!
AAAARGH!


AAGH! WHAT A TERRIBLE SIGHT! IT'S HORRIBLE - IT'S GRIMLY FEENDISH!
EXIT

EXIT
SCAREDY CATS! NOW FOR THE EXIT!


BOINK!
HELTER SKELTER 6D
WAAH! ME BOOTY'S BEEN BOOTED!

CLANG!
YOU'VE RUNG THE BELL, SIR! YOU WIN FIRST PRIZE!

BAH! NO MONEY - JUST THIS FIRST AID OUTFIT - AND I'M GOING TO NEED ALL OF IT TO PATCH MYSELF UP! WAAH!
1st PRIZE
FIRST AID